MQ. 819 WALKUT STREET, PHILADELPHIA.

HENRY PETERSON,

PHICADELPHIA, SATURDAY, MAY 16, 1863.

THREE DOLLARS IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE.

THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

THERE :- CASE IN ADVANCE. a copy, one year,

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Any person having count a Clab may add other gener at any time during the pose. The pa-ses for a Clab may be count to different Part offices. Ruberthers in British North America must remain prany-fix cents in addition to the annual cuberty-on, as we have to propey the United States postage

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embange) papable to our order.

DEACON & PETERSON, Publisher
No. 319 Walnut St., Philadeiphia.

BATTLE SONG.

WRITTEN POR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST

Oh, shout, brothers, shout! Call the school

out!
Shrill the bugies call, lend the drume beat!
Slory to the Lord! Forward is the word!
He is a coward who dreams of retreat!

Countrymen, to-day in gallant array We stand to enforce Heaven's righteen laws;

Since the world began, the blood of morta

Never was poured in a holler cause!

Boldiers of the Lord, to-day with the sword We write our own histories as with a pen; orward to the front, and in the battle's brunt, Fight like vallant beroes, and die like men [

For those whose desc love is precious share. The gold of the sales, the wealth of the cost We'll strike with our might for Freedom and

Till the Ged of Victory growns us with

Now, brave loyal band, we'll take the parting hand, Breathe the last blessing, speak the parting

For never, my men, may all join hands again,
Till we most at the judgment seat of the
Lord! H. M. M. T.

SOUIRE TREVLYN'S HEIR.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "VERNER'S PRIDE," "EAST LYNNR," "THE CHANKINGS," BTC.

[Ratered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1863, by Descon & Peterson, in the Clerk's Office of the District Court for the Eastern District of Pennsylvania.]

CHAPTER XXIV.

A FIT OF AMIABILITY IN CRIS.

Rupert came down to breakfast the next morning. He was cold, sick, shivery; little better than he had felt the previous night; his chest was sore, his breathing painful. A good fire burnt in the grate of the breakfast room-Miss Diana was a friend to fires, and caused them to be lighted as soon as the heat of summer had passed—and Rupert bent over it. He cared for it more than for food; and yet it was no doubt the having gone without food the previous day which was causing the sensation of sickness within

Miss Diana glided in, erect and majestic. "How are you this morning?" she asked

"Pretty well," he enswered, as he warmed his thin hands over the blaze. "I have got the old pain here a bit,"—touching his chest. "It will go off by-and-by, I dare-

Miss Diana had hor eyes riveted on him. The extreme delicacy of his countenance— its lines of fading health—struck upon her greatly. Was he looking worse?—or was it that her absence from home for three weeks had caused her to notice it more than the had done when seeing him daily? She asked herself the question, and she could

"You don't look very well, Rupert." "Don't I? I have not fait well for this week or two. I think the walking to Black-stone and back is too much for me."

"You must have a pony," she continuation a pause.

U. S. CUNDOATS LOUISVILLE, CARONDELET, PITTEBURG, AND MORTAR BOATS IN DEER CREEK, SHELLING A REBEL RATTERY PROOF THE WOODS.

[FROM A SERVICE BY LEBUY, GROBGE W. BATLEY.]

The above, engraved expressly for Time of Vicksburg; but as only one guabout could ascend the merow stream at a time, illustrates one of the recent events in Mississippi. The object is going up Deer Creek was to sail through it into the Sunflower also continually felling trees across the River, from thence into the Yasoo, beyond the expedition had to be abandoned. Halans's Bluff, and from thence to the rear of Vicksburg; but as only one guabout sould use and the engineer (un one of the could ascend the merow stream at a time, small tags used for towing the mesur-boats) thing be stayed as everal rebel pickets and soouts, and seems the wing fifteen heavy guas everal rebel pickets and soouts, and soouts, and soouts, and soouts, and soouts, and soouts also continually felling trees across the stream, the expedition had to be abandoned. Dixle. The residents generally evacuated solves.

their homes at short notice, leaving overy-thing behind them; and the whites who stayed at home and the negroes appreced the utmost astentishment to see our pender rous iron-clade stanning up a little but very deep creek, scarcely wider than them-selves.

to take away all my energy, and, by the time I sit dows, I am unfit for work." Miss Diana went nearer to him, and spoke

in a lower tone.

"What was the reason that you disobeyed Mr. Chattaway with regard to coming in ?"

"I did not do it intentionally," he replied.

"The time slipped on, and it got late without my noticing it. I think I told you so last night, Aunt Diana."

"Very well. It must not occur again," she said, peremptorily and significantly.— "If you are looked out in future, I shall not

Mr. Chattaway came in, settling himself into his coat, with a discontented gesture and blue face. He was none the better for his night of sleeplessness, and the torment which had caused it. Rupert drew away from the firs, leaving the field clear for him: as a schoolboy

does at the entrance of his master.

"Don't let us have this trouble with yo repeated," he roughly eald to Rupert. "As soon as you have breakfasted, you make the best of your way to Blackstone: and don't lag on the road."

"Rupert's not going to Blackstone to-day,"

"Rupert's not going to Blackstone to-day,"

"Rupert's not going to Blackstone to-day,"

said Miss Diana.

Mr. Chattaway turned upon her: no very pleasant expression on his countenance.
"What's that for !"

attend better to his duty in all ways." Mr. Chattaway could willingly have braved Miss Diana—if he had only dared.— But he did not dare. He strode to the

breakfast table and took his seat, leaving

se who liked to follow him. It has been remarked that there was latent antagonism ever at work in the hearts of George Ryle and Octave Chattaway; and there was certainly ever perpetual, open, and visible antagonism between the actions of Mr. Chattaway and Miss Diana Trevlyn, in so far as they related to the ruling econo-my at Trevlyn Hold. She had the open-heartedness of the Trevlyns—he the miserly selfshness of the Chattaways—she was liberal on the estate and in the household—he would have been niggardly to a degree.— Miss Diana, however, was the one to reign ount, and he was angered every hou paramount, and he was angular and he fits life, by seeing some extravagance—as he deemed it—which might have been avoided. He could indemnify himself at the mines; and there he did as he pleased.

Breakfast over, Mr. Chattaway went out. Oris west cut. Rupert, as the day grow warm and bright, strolled into the garden,

"Ah! that would be a help to me," he is and basked on the basch there in the sun.

Ah! that would be a help to me," he is and basked on the basch there in the sun.

All that would be a help to me," he is and basked on the basch there in the sun.

All that would be a help to me," he is and basked on the basch there in the sun.

He very much enjoyed these days of idian.

To sit as he was doing now, feeling that no exertion whatever was required of him, that he might stay where he was for the whole day, and gaze up at the blue aky as he feel into thought, or watch the light, the time I sit dows, I am unfit for work."

Miss Diana went nearer to him, and spoke in a lower tone.

"What was the reason that you disobered thr. Obstaway with regard to coming in?"

"I did not do it intentionally," he replied. But of the sky, not for the wreathing and of the sky blue of the sky, not for the wreathing and ever-changing clouds, not even for the warm sunshine and the balmy air—it was not for all these he cared, but for the rest. The delightful consciousness that he might be as still as he pleased; that no Blackstone or still as he pleased; that no Blackstene or any other far-to-be-reached place would de-mand him; that for a whole day he might be at rest—there lay the boon. Nothing could possibly have been more suggestive of his want of strength—as anybody might have guessed who possessed sufficient pene-

No. Mr. Chattaway need not have feared that Rupert was engaged hatching plots against him, whenever he was out of his sight. Had poor Rupert possessed the desire to hatch such, he would have lacked

he said he could only be home by a given hour-three, four, five, six, as the case might be—then the cook had her orders accordingly. It was fixed on this day for four

"I shall keep him at home for a week," o'clock. At two (the more ordinary hour she said, "and let him be nursed. After that, I darcsay he'll be stronger, and can Strictly speaking, however, it was ten minutes past two, and Cris burst into th dining-room with a heated face, afraid lest he should come in for the tall of the meal. Whatever might be the hour fixed, the din ner was required to be on the table to the minute; and it generally was so. Miss Diana was an exacting mistress. Cris burst in, hair untidy, hands unwashed, desperately afraid of losing his share.

A long face drew he. Not a soul was in the room, and the dining-table showed its bright mahogany, nothing upon it. Cris pulled the bell.

"What time do we dine to-day?" he asked, in a sharp tone, of the servant who an-

"At four, sir." "What a nuisance! And I am as hungry as a hunter. Get me something to eat. -stop, you!-where are they all ?"

" Madam's at home, sir; and I think Miss

Octave's at home. The rest are out." Cris muttered something which was no heard, which perhaps he did not intend should be heard; and when his luncheon was brought in, he sat down to it with great satisfaction. After he had finished,

Octave felt dubious. She was engaged writing letters to some particular friends with whom she kept up a correspondence and did not much care to be interrupted. "Where is it to go, Cris ?"

"Anywhere. We can drive through Barmester, and so home by the cross roads. Or we'll go down the lower road to Bar-brook and go on to Barmester that way."

The suggestions did not offer sufficient at-traction to Octave. "No," said she. "I am busy, Cris, and

shall not go out this afternoon. I don't care to drive out when there's nothing t "You may as well come. It isn't often I

"No, that"it is not," returned Octave, with emphasis. "You have some particular

motive in asking me to go now, I know .-What is it, Cris?"

"I want to try my new horse. They say he'll go beautifully in harness." "What I that handsome horse you took fancy to the other day !- that pape said you should not buy !"

Cris nodded. "They let me have him for forty-five

"Where did you get the money?" won-

dered Octave. "Never you mind. I have paid ten pounds down, and they'll wait for the rest.

Will you come ?" "No," said Octave. "I shan't go out to-

The refusal perhaps was somewhat softened by the dashing up to the door of the dog-cart with the new purchase in it; and

Cris ran out.

A handsome animal, certainly, but apparently a remarkably sprightly one, for was executing a dance on its hind legs. Mrs. Chattaway came through the hall, dressed for walking. Cris seized upon

"Mother, dear, you'll go for a drive with ma," cried he, caremingly. "Octave won't

It was so unusual a circumstance to find perself made much of by her son, spoken to affectionately, that Mrs. Chattaway in very surprise and gratitude, ascended the dog-

"I am glad to accompany you, dear," she

The holding on became impossible; and George drew back, and took a critical surrey of the new horse.
"Why, it is the horse Atkins has had for

here, Cris !" "I have bought him," shortly answered

"Have you? Mrs. Chattaway, I would not advise you to venture out behind that horse. I do not think he has been broken

your own business. Do you think I should drive him if he were not safe? He's only

De not go with him." Cris try him first alone."

time to drive me. Thank you all the

Cris gave the horse his head, and the animal dashed off. George stood watching until the angle in the avenue hid them from view, and then gave utterance to an invo luntary exclamation :-

"Cris has no right to risk the life of his mother."

Not very long afterwards, this skittis horse was flying along the road, with no-thing of the dog-cart left behind him, except its shafe.

CHAPTER XXV.

AN MYASION AT THE PARSONAGE.

On the lower road, leading from Trevivo Farm to Barbrook, was situated Barbrook rectory. A pretty house it was, covered with ivy, standing in the midst of a productive garden, and surrounded by green

the continual contention with Squire Tre lyn. Mr. Dean went out to the West Indi-and died; servied of by fever within a mouths of his nervies. Mr. Françain is succeeded him at Barbrook, and Mr. Fra man was there still; a married man, without

deep creek, scarcely wider than them selves.

The pareonage household was very modest. One servant only was kept; and if you have the pleasure of forcing both ends to meet yearly upon the moderate sum of one hundred possible. But a clergyman has advantages in some fer how even that servant could be retained. But a clergyman has advantages in some fer how even that servant could be retained. But a clergyman has advantages in some fer how even that servant could be retained. But a clergyman has advantages in some fer how even that servant could be retained. But a clergyman has advantages in some fer line this morning, Mrs. Chattaway, and have brought you a menage from Amelia, he soid, keeping his hold on the side of the dog-cart as he spoke—as much of a held as he could keep on it, for the dancing horse,

"That she wants to come home, I suppose I' asid Mrs. Chattaway, smiling.

"The message I was charged with was, that she wents to come home, I suppose I' asid Mrs. Chattaway, smiling.

"The message I was charged with was, that she wents to come home, I suppose I' asid Mrs. Chattaway, smiling.

"The message I was charged with was, that she wents to come home, I suppose I' asid Mrs. Chattaway, smiling.

"The message I was charged with was, that she wents to come home," he said, smiling in answer. "The fact is Caroline is coming home for a few days; and Amelia thinks she will be cruelly dealt by, unless she is allowed the holiday also."

"Caroline is coming to the harvest home I'

"Yes. I told Ameli—"

The holding on became impossible; and George draw back, and took a critical sur-

for company.

At the back of the parsonage house, de-tached from it, was a flagged room called the brewhouse, where washing, brewing, puri-fying of bedsteads and other abnormal du-ties out of the regular routine of things, was performed. A farmace was in one corner, a large board which would put up or let down at will, was underneath the casement, and the floor was flagged. On the morning of the day when Mr. Cris Chattaway contrived "He has," returned Cris. "You mind let his new horse do it for him, of which you will hear further presently, this brewhouse was so filled with steam, that it could not skittish. I understand horses, I hope, as well as you."

George turned to Mrs. Chattaway.

Was standing over a washing-tub, rubbing away; and in the furnace, bubbling and boiling, the white linen heaved up and down "I am not afraid, George," she said in a like the waves of the sea in a ground swell. loving accent. "It is not often Cris finds Altogether, an immense mass of steam congregated, and made itself at home.

You have seen the woman before, though the chances are that you have forgotten all about her. It is Molly, who once lived at Traviyn Farm. Some five years ago she came to an issue with the ruling potentates at the farm, Mrs. Ryle and Nors, and the result was a parting. Since then Molly had been living at the parsonage, and had grown to be valued by her master and mistress. She looks taller than ever, but you see she has pattens on, to keep her feet off the wet stone of the brewhouse. Indeed, it was much the fashion in that neighborhood for the servant maids to go about in pattens, let the flags be wet or dry.

Molly was rubbing vigorously at her mas-ter's surplice—which shared the benefits of the wash with more ignoble things, when the striking out of the church clock caused her to pause, and glance up through the open casement window. She was waiting to

to up for the lest house. Then she had open the little iron door under the thick iron door under the things on a phorest of soul to the first, about it again.

This surplies is wearing as thin as abying in frust," collinguised she, recommand her work vehemently over the tell better not rule it too perce. But if it is the very place where master gets most dirty. If I were missis, I should wan in front. He other over going res than this. They must cost a smooting, these surpliess; the lines is— Now of that I'

felly's interjection was caused by a rishing knock at the front door. It did please her. She was too busy to answer less visitors; useless because her master i misigues were out.

"I won't go to the door," decided she, in r vexation. "Let 'am knock again, or go

a second knock louder than the first, it is school through the house. Molly ad her wet arms out of the water, gave them a dab upon the towel lying handy, just to keep the soap-sude from dropping on the floor, and then went on her way,

grambling.

"It's that bothering Mother Hurnall, I know! And ten to one but she'll walk in, under presence of resting, and poke her nose into my brewhouse, and see how my work's getting on. She's a interfering, mischief-making old toad, and if she does come

Molly had drawn the door open, and her words came to an abrupt conclusion. In-stead of the meddlesome lady she had exected to see, there stood a gentleman, a all, oldish man, with a white beard and white whiskers, jet-black eyes, a kindly but trm expression on his sallow face, a car petag in his hand, and a large, rod ambrelle in

one. Beards were not much in fashion in that simple country place, and her opinion vacilisted. Was the gentleman before her some venerable much-to-be-respected patri-arch, or one of those conjurers that went one of those conjurors that went fairs in a caravan? Molly had had secure of seeing the one perform who to the last fair, and he were a white

being the residence of the Rev. Mr. Freeman," began the stranger. "Is he at

"No. sir, he's not," replied Molly, drop ying another and a more self-assured curt-asy. There was something about the stranger's voice, his straightforward glance, which insensibly calmed her fears.

night."
This appeared to be a poser to the stran-rer. He looked at Molly, and Molly locked

"It is very unfortunate," he at length "It is very unfortunate," he at length said. "I came—I have come a great many hundred miles, and I have reckoned very much upon seeing my old friend Freeman. I shall be going away again from England in a few days."

Molly had opened her eyes.

"Come a great many hundred miles, all to see master!" she exclaimed.

"Not to see him," answered the strange with a half-smile at Molly's simplicity—not that he looked like a smiling man in gene-ral, but a very sad one. "I had to come to England on business, and I travelled a long the same long way back again. I have come down from London on purpose to see Mr. Freeman. It is many years since we met, and I thought, if quite agreeable, I'd sleep a couple of nights here. Did you ever happen to hear him mention an old friend of his named Daw?"

The name struck on Molly's memory :

was a somewhat peculiar one.

"Well, yes, I have, sir," she answered.

"I have heard him speak of a Mr. Daw to
my mistress. I think—I think," she added,
putting her soapy fingers to her temple in
consideration, "that he lived somewhere
over in France, that Mr. Daw. I think he
was a clergyman. My master lighted upon
a lady's death a short time ago in the paper,
while I was in the parlor helping my missis line some bed furniture, and he exclaimed out and said it must be Mr. Daw's wife."

"Richt.—right to all." said the ceruiteman. was a somewhat peculiar one

"Right—right to all," said the gentleman.
"I am Mr. Daw,"
He took a small card-case from his pocket, and held out energy its sards to Molly; deeming it wall, so doubt, that the woman should be convinced in was smally the person he profused to bt. "I can use but one thing to do," he said. "You must give me house-

"If it doesn't happen so on purpose?" she seculated. "Anything that upsets the ejaculated. "Anything that upsets the order of the house is sure to come on a washing day! Well, there; it's of no good worrying. The wash must go, that's all—
If I can't finish it to-day, I must finish it to-morrow. Bother! There'll be the trouble and expense of lighting the furnace over again! I think he's what he says he is:
I've heard them red umbrellas is used in

She carried in the tray of refr bread, instar, cheese, milk, and hency. She had pulled down the derive of her gows, and straightened her helr, and put on a clear check apron, and taken off her ed straightened clean check apron, and taken off her cattens. Mr. Daw detained her while he cattened to the cattened cattened cattened to the cattened catt rved himself, asking divers questions; and

this neighborhood, is there not?"
"Right over there, sir," replied Molly, extending her hand in a stanting direction from the window. "You might see its chimblies but for them trees."

"I suppose the young master of Trevlyn has grown up a fine man?"

Molly turned up her nose. She never supposed but the question alluded to Cris,

and Oris was no favorite of hers. She cought up the prejudice, possibly, during he service at Trevium Farms

" I don't call him so," said she, shortly.
A weazoned-faced fellow, with a odd look in his eyes as good as a squint! He's no much liked about here, sir."

much liked about here, sir."

"Indeed! That's a pity. Is he married! I suppose not, though, yet. He is young."

"There's many a one guts married youngs: than he is. But I don't know who'd have him," added Molly, in her prejudice. "I wouldn't, if I was a young lady."

"Who has acted as his guardian?" remove the Day.

ment Mr. Daw.

Molly scarcely understood the question.

"A guardian, sir? That's somebody that takes care of a child's money, who has got no parents, isn't it? He has got no guar-dian that I ever heard of, except it's his fa-

Mr. Daw laid down his knife. "The young master of Trevlyn has her," he exclaimed.

"But indeed he has," returned Molly. "My good woman, you cannot know what I am talking of. His father died year and years ago. I was at his funeral." Molly opened her mouth in very astonish

"He is alive now, sir, at any rate," cried she, after a pause. " I saw him ride by this house only yesterday." They could but stare at each other, as peo-

ple at cross purposes frequently do.
"Of whom are you speaking?" saked Mr.

Daw, at length.
"Of Cris Chattaway, sir. You asked m

about the young master of Trevlyn Hold. Oris will be its master after his father. Old

Chattaway's Rs master now."
"Chattaway? Chattaway?" repeated the stranger to himself, as if recalling the name.
"I remember. It was he who— Is Rupert
Troviyn dead?" be heatily saked.
"Oh, no, sir."

"Why, then, is he not the master of Trev lyn Hold !"

" Weil, I don't know," replied Money, after

"But surely Rupert Trevlyn inherited it on the death of his grandfather, Squire

"No, he didn't inherit it, sir. It was Chattaway." ted in the argument had the vi-

sitor become, that he pushed his plate from him, and was looking at Molly with aston ished eyes, and his elbows on the table. "Why did he not inherit it? He was the

heir."
"It's what folks can't rightly make out,"
answered the woman. "Chattaway came
in for it, that's certain. But folks have never

called him the Squire, though he's as sick as dog for it." connection with the Trevlyns? I forget."
"His wife was Miss Edith Trevlyn, the
Squire's daughter. There was but three of -Mrs. Ryle, and her, and Miss Diane

em—Mrs. Ryle, and her, and Miss Diana.
Miss Diana was sever married, and I suppose won't be now."

"Miss Diana?—Miss Diana? Yea, yes, I recollect," repeated the stranger. "It was Miss Diana whom Mrs. Trevlyn— Does Rupert Trevlyn live with Miss Diana?" he broke off again.

"Yes, air; they all live at the Hold. The Chattaways, and Miss Diana, and young Mr. Rupert. Miss Diana has been cut on a visit.

tions, they say: plays and sings first rate and so they made her the governmen." "But has she no fortune—no income? he reiterated, lost in wonder.

cisively. "Her and Mr. Reperture over a half-penny between 'em of their own.

He's clerk, or something of that, at Chatta-way's coal mine, down youder."

"But they were the heirs to the estate,' he persisted. "Their father was the son and heir of Squire Trevlyn, and they are his children! How is it? How can it

The words were apremark. Mr. Daw was evidently debating the weader with himself. Molly thought the question was put to her.

"I don't know the rights of it, sir," was all she chald answer. "All I can tell you that the Challenge of the challenge

is, that the Chattaways have come in for it, and the inheritance is theirs. But there's many a one round about here only Mr. Ru pert the heir to this day, and will call him o, in spite of Chattaway."

"He is the heir—he is the heir?" reiters

ted Mr. Daw. "I can prove—"
Again came that break in his dis
which had occurred before.
Molly resumed—

Molly resumed—
"Master will be able to tell you better
than me, sir, why the property should have
went from Master Rupers to Chattaway.—
It was him that buried the old Squire, sir,
and he was at the Hold after, and heard the
Squire's will read. Nora teld me once that Bquire's will read. Nors teld me once that he, the parson, cried shame upon it, when he come away. But she was in a passion with Chattaway when she said it, so perhaps it wasn't true. I asked my missis about it one day that we was folding clothes together, but she said she knew nothing of it. She wasn't married then."

"Who is Nors." inquired Mr. Daw

"Who is Nora?" inquired Mr. Daw. " She's the housekeeper and manager

Trevlyn Farm; she's a sort of relation to here, sir; four year, turned, I was at that one place. I have always been one to keep my places a good while," added Molly, with

Apparently the boast was lost upon him; he did not seem to hear it.

"Not the heir to Trevlyn!" he muttered;

not the heir to Trevlyn! It's a puzzle to

"I'm sorry master's out," repeated Molly, with sympathy. "But you can hear all about it to-night. They'll be home by seven 'clock. Twice a year, or thereabouts, they both go over to stop a day with missis's six ter. Large millers they be, fourteen mile off, and live in a great big handsome house, and keep three or four in-door servants. The name's Whittaker, sir."

interested in the name, or in the worthy millers themselves. He was lost in a reverie. Molly made a movement amidst the plates and the cheese and butter; she insinuated the glass of milk under his very nose. All

" Not the heir !" he reiterated again; " no the heir! And I have been picturing him in my mind as such all through these long (TO BE CONTINUED)

Doctor's Motto-" Patients and long

THE LADIES WON'T RELIEVE IT. The New Albany Ledger says that Mrs. Magee of Rowens, Wells county, Indians, has presented her spouse during the last three years and a half with no less than

The new King of Madagascar, Radama II., is going in for the diffusion of educa-tion and all modern improvements among his savage subjects.

LEF A young fellow of our acquaintance whose better half had just presented him with a pair of bouncing twins, attended now. Mr. ——'s church on last Sund evening. During the discourse the elergy man looked right at our innocent friend an aid, in a tone of thrilling eloquence: "Young man, you have an important responsibility thrust upon you!" The new field "dad," supposing that the preacher alluded to his peculiar home event, considerably artied the audience by replying-" Yes, have two of them."

The labor of the body relieves us from the fatigue of mind—and this it is that forms the happiness of the poor, A COUPLET,—The following was found written in the visitor's book at Ni-

" Next to the joy of seeing Sai Is that of seeing Mis-ga-rah."

The Vermonters are disappointed in heir maple sugar crop; it is unusually light

Henry Peterson, Editor.

PRILABELPHIA, SATURDAY, MAY 16, 1861.

JOB PRINTING OFFICE THE SATURDAY EVENING POST OB PRINTING OFFICE is prepared to print

illey, below Chestnut Street. (Hudson's Alley uns southwardly from Chestnut, between Third and Fourth Streets.)

TO SUBSCRIBERS IN ARREARS.

While we are in the custom of stopping the papers of all Club subscribes to Ten Pour at the expiration of the term for which they have paid, we have not been in the

who are in arrears will forward their sub-scriptions at once, and if they proquer for us an additional subscriber or two, we shall

THOIL O THE WAR PLATERY

That the muscle of the Northern people has hardened considerably during the last two years, would seem to be proved beyond ontradiction by the manner in which the annock was received. At first, while ev one's imagination was tempted to include in the most gloomy visions of failure and delips and eyes of almost all you met. But with to the new exigency, and the next day was evident on the faces of all men that if the army of the Potomac was, as some h made bold to declare, "again beaten," the nation did not know it.

On Thursday we got the news, on same day nearly half-a-million of dollars was subscribed at the Agency in this city to the national loan, and on Friday one million of dollars! Gold on Thursday went up from

50 to 57—on Friday it fell to 53 again.

Was Hooker defeated? Judging from the best accounts that we have at present he was in one scree, he was not in another. He was defeated in his aim, but the army was not defeated. The most that can be aid of it is that it was repulsed.

As is natural, the movement across the Rappahannock, and the generalship shows by Hooker, have been largely discussed. For loing. Whenever the progress of the was shall develope a general of superior military ability to Gen. Hooker, who is not needed in the West, we shall be in favor of placing him in Hooker's saddle.

As to the recent contest, it has not di ninished our opinion of Gen. Hooker's nilitary capacity. His plan was, in th first place, to force the enemy to leave his strong position at Fredericksburg, and give him a fight on a fair field, and this he sucseeded in doing. The delay that ensue from the marching and remarching of two corps were necessary in order to deceive the body of the army, was unavoidable in the very nature of the case, in order that while noving upon the communications of the enemy his own flank and communication should not be left exposed to a counter at-tack. Doubtless he considered the Union army sufficiently strong, even without Sedgwick's corps, to encounter and defeat the whole army of the rebels. How far the un expected demoralization of the Eleventh corps interfered with this latter calculation we are unable to say. The demon upon Fredericksburg was doubtless intende to prevent the concentration of the value army in an attack upon Hooker; but the game which Sedgwick was to play was a difficult one, in the very nature of the case, and the demonstration resulted in a loss instead of a gain to the main Union army.

So, as it appears to us, Hooker found the 30, as it appears to us, attorner to the rebels in greater strength than he had anticipated, and, as the result of several engagements, found himself on the defensive instead of the offensive. He found his communications endangured by the severe blow that Sedgwick had received, and which laid the Union army open to a rebel crossing near Fredericksburg, and an attack upon the

in the advance. Therefore, as we suppose he determined, as the part of true wiedos

The Union ican, it is reated, was about 10,000, killed, wounded and prisoners. The rebel loss was much greater, as they pursued their old policy of attacking in column. Hooker took and Tayst one more cannon than he lost. He also took 2,000 isomers, while it is asserted he just less an that number. Beyond forcing, in comttle to boast of.

Emil Schalk, to General Hooker's manage-ment, that he detached the main body of his other hand, it is stated that the country in which the battle took place was so wooded

and rugged at to precinde the use of cavalry. Lee seems to have made very little use of his cavalry, and therefore we are disposed to doubt the ferce of Mr. Schalit's criticism. And as to Stomman, certainly no such daring said as his has been made during the course of the war. Bahind the rebel army, across two lines of valued, up to and even inside the very fertifications of the rebel inside the very fertifications of the rebel army, across two lines of values of the rebel assistations are one to reside the residence of the rebel inside the very fertifications to one to relate the residence the residence the residence to relate the residence to relate the residence t proves that our Morthern horsemen are get-ting fronty sented in their saddles. The Union cames may now be as proud of its Stonesses as the retails are of their Stone-The moval of the recent unsuccessful at

empt we take to be this, that our army, however large it may be, is not yet heavy enough for the work before it. The an diency of concentration seems not yet to expeditions were first planned against the ain points of the Atlantic coast, we took the liberty of remonstrating on several occa-sions, as our readers will remember, against a policy by which 100,000 men were scat-Would it not be wise policy even now to re-call the troops from Suffolk, from North Carolina, from South Carolina, and to aban-don all points save those which can be held by the navy, with the aid of a few thousands of men. Hilton Head and that region, if we are correctly informed, could be held thus without much difficulty—and the massing of all our troops in Virginia would leave the rebels little time or thought for planning expeditions against it. Under the present their fortifications, probably do not employ more than 30,000 men in opposing our 100,000—a clear gain to them of 70,000 men from the first the fatal error in our militar policy. Our leaders have sought to crush by surrounding and enfolding, when they should have sought to pierce the two hearts should have sought to pierce the two hearts of the rebellion, the great Eastern, and the great Western rebel armies. These arraises defeated and dispersed, and all towns and cities, such as Richmond, and Charleston, and Mobile, and even Vickaburg, must yield as a matter of course. To succeed in an analysis of the hose bulk and Anaconda policy requires the huge bulk and frame of an Anagonda—the shorter and uicker way, that of the civilized man, is to strike with all your force directly at the

MISS DICKINSON.

We went to hear this young lady at the Academy last week, and she is certainly one of the most eloquent speakers we have look upon. She has a comely, intelligent face, fine eyes, a wealth of dark hair, and is altogether quite a handsome woman. Her voice is clear and musical, and her bearis as to his true place of crossing. The ing, with its tendency to the dramatic, very better in their way, than the fine womanly disdain with which she wiped her lips with her handkerchief, after soiling them with the names of certain unpatriotic gentlemen. A New Orleans paper says that "a true Union woman is like the sugar we sometimes get, a combination of sweetness and grit"—and it is evident there is plenty of both weetness and grit in Miss Dickin on. Por ons of her lecture were very severe is and she used her woman's privilege of free dom of speech to its full extent. Bome of her censure especially, which was poured out in an eloquent but merciless stream upon those whom she regarded as the secret enemies and betrayers of the national cause,

"Like a curse from the depths of wom Was very salt, and bitter, and good."

Even those who disapproved of certain things said by Miss Dickinson, must have admitted her powers of eloquence and sar-cam; while the discerning will scarcely hesitate to enrol her among the gifted wo-men whom Philadelphia has given to the Union.

"I can't support you any longer," he rotten bridge said to the elephant.

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ture contains much information compainto small space, and the remarks on general principles of taste are good valuable. Such observations as the fell ing have a value spart from

"But whatever material you use, remember the maxim, "Truthfulness in build Let the treatment correspond with destance with which you build. Do not stone details out of wood, nor, with pride, attempt to make it resembles thing else. Above all, do not try to the face of stonework with plaster, principles of the face of stonework with plaster, principles at any expression of truthfulness has dwelling, however homely that crystoness has dwelling, however homely that crystoness has building the control of truthfulness and may be: but falsehood and into give indisputable evidence of vulgaring the control of the control

G. W. Childs, having become peop this periodical, has transferred its on from New York to Philas ber of which has just appeared; printed, on good paper, and of conv size, this is now much more than an e tising medium. It is a literary gase well as publishers' circular. Advertise and literary intelligence have so upon the publisher as to compel the p number to extend to ninety-six pages which about one-half is original intellegen ing heads: Editorial, London Cor ence, Authors at Home and Al Changes in the Trade, Obituary, I. Intelligence, Notes on Books and Bilars, Periodicals, The Auction Rooms liography, Notes and Queries, Book N Lists of New Books in America, Ga Lists of New Books in America, tain, Prance, and Germany. To buyers, as well as to booksellers, the proved series of the Publishers' Of code. be of great value. It will as trade in Europe, being much superior any publication of a similar character London or Paris. The publisher may be congratulated upon his enterprise, taste, and tact.

GEOLOGICAL EVIDENCES OF THE AP-QUITY OF MAN; with Remarks on Their of the Origin of Species by Variation. I Sir CHARLES LTELL, P. R. S., audie "Principles of Geology," "Elements of logy," &c. Illustrated by Wood cuts con American from the Latest London bion. Published by George W. Caffas P.

This work has attracted great attached both in Europe and on this side of the conin consequence of the high rep Sir Charles Lyell as a geologist and a of science. He gives in the present w his reasons for believing in the great quity of the human race, based mainly geological developments, and favorable Darwin theory of the origin of the by variation. Those who would like the the best statement of the argument for mer view should procure the present

largely into the cultivation of the with especial view to the manufacture. sugar. The President of the Illinois O but Defined has concluded an arm with a German firm to estable on his farm at Chatsworth, the ! and machinery for which will be in se ng senson. The co ness the coe

(a) When we say of some m are self-made, we do so out of I the summ without p beleaguers whereby is tions to it more in p learned di combain. I invaded hi himself up he sustain mantic on Paris. Au

BYADE

of Charles XII., the assistance of Peter the Great, and the strong arms of his Saxon troops, he marched into Livonia anticipating an easy conquest. But the King of Sweden was pomessed of genius and energy, although but a boy in years, and on the banks of the Dwina, he overwhelmed the Saxon invaders; and Europe heard with astoniahment, that the victorious Swede was in full march to Warsaw. Charles conciliated the Pollsh nation, by declaring himself hostile only to Augustas. The army of the Saxon was larger than that of the Swede, but his troops were far from antitualistic, and the loss of another great battle obliged him to fly to Saxony. He carried with him two of the sons of Sobleski, thinking to remove affectually the most prominent aspirants to the throne.

prominent aspirants to the throne.

Charles wished to make the third son of Sobieski king; but he prudently declined the dangerous honor, which was then accepted by Stanislas Lesscaynski, who was a young Pole of fine person and filustrious family, and was apparently admirably calculated to conciliate all classes. The scruples of the diet being with some difficulty overcome, Stanislas seated himself on the throne. This so infuriated Augustus, that he invaded Poland with a Saxon army, and took possession of the capital city. But Charles XII. soon took the field against him, and on the confuse of Silami the opposing forces fought stubbornly for a whole day, at the close of which the Saxons retreated under cover of the darkness. In this day, at the close of which the Saxons re-treated under cover of the darkness. In this well-contested engagement the Baxon gene-ral, Schullemberg, exhibited great military talents, and the dense squares in which he arrayed his troops, defied the charges of the Swedish cavalry. Augustus, who had fought with great bravery, and had received five wounds during the day, finding himself no match for the Swedish monarch, con-sented to a treaty by which he relinquished his claims to the Polish crown, and acknow-ledge the legality of Stanislas' election.

But when victory ceased to slt upon the bannar of the royal Swede, the reign of Stanislas hastened to its termination. After "dread Pultowa's day," when a Russian general checked Charles's career of conquest, his Polish protages was left undefended and powerless. Russia and Saxony poured their his Polish protages was left undefended and powerless. Russia and Saxony poured their legions upon him and demanded his resig-nation. Despairing of the support of his subjects Stanialas retired to a German prothe consequences of his restoration, and alarmed by the daily conflicts between his subjects and his Saxon troops, he appealed to Russia for assistance. But before the lat-ter could reply the Polish chiefs com-promised with the King, who consented to we the Saxons from the kingdom and tia, who were undisciplined and few in number. From this time until the death of number. From this time unus. Charles XIL, continual leagues, jealousies, charles XIL, continual leagues, jealousies, Marshal Saxe. On the Sist of January, 1788, Augustus died, after a reign of thirty-mx years, which was fatal to Poland and injurious to Saxony.

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Stanislas was now summer ned from France to fill the vacant throne. He obeyed the summons with reluctance; for royalty without prerogative, and the charge of a witnest prerogative, and the charge of a beleaguered kingdom without the means whereby to defend it, presented few attrac-tions to the exiled Pole, who delighted more in philosophy than in politics, and in learned discussions rather than in carnal combata. Russian and Austrian armies soon invaded his territory, and forced him to shut himself up in Dantzig, where for five mouths he sustained a slare: then descripting of tained a slege; then, despairing of nee from his son-in-law, Louis XV., setly left the town, and after many ro-

and continual conspiraces threatened the overthrow of the central government. France and Russis diligently encouraged these dissessions; the fickle mousrch, and the incompetent or knaytsh minister falling an easy prey to their wiles. The appearance of Frederick the Great on the stage gave a new turn to the drama, and one hundred thomand Russian and Polish troops advanced to creat the aspiring Frussian. Notwithstanding their defeat at Zorndorf, the allied troops succeeded in recovering Saxony, and in reducing Frederick to resonable terms. But Peter III. of Russia, who soon after succeeded Elizabeth, was well disposed to wards the Prussian hero, and proffered a lasting peace to him, which was readily accepted. By this treaty it was settled that Augustus's successor should be a Pole. It may here be remarked that so dead was the power and spirit of the diet, that that body, which once proudly claimed the title of the Maker of Kinga, now humbly acceded to the wishes of the neighboring potentiate, and received with patience such monarchs as were bestowed upon them. potentaics, and received with passesses a monarche se were bestowed upon the From the time that Russian discipline or in contact with Pollsh disorganization, downfall of the latter commenced. elective franchise which the nobility elective franchise which the nobility had obtained with so much difficulty from the Jagelloss proved to be a worthless acquisition; for foreign troops so often controlled the elections that there can be found but two

the elections that there can be found but two instances of a perfectly free choice.

The death of Augustus in 1768 terminated a reign characterized by sloth, and culpable negligence. Fromteest among the candidates for his threes stood Stanislas Augustus Funistowski. He was the sen of a Polish count, and to a fine person added all the accomplishments which a good education and intercourse with the most refined courtiers of France and Poland could bestow. But whilst he fascinated the Parisian ladies and excited the envy of his associates by his wit and beauty, a close observer could have penetrated this fair mask, and have discovered the vacant mind which it concealed. A superior intellect would soon have learned to despise his ignorance and frivolity; but the vulgar crowd were easily drawn away by his liberality and dashing exterior. These charms were not, however, unpro-These charms were not, however, unproductive to the young count, for they we him the love of one in whose hands rester him the love or one in whose hands rested the fate of Poland. After having astonished all Paris, Posiatowski accompanied as pri-vate secretary the Polish ambassador to Moscow. Here he was thrown into the society of the Empress Catherine, on whose heart he made instantly an impression, when he returned to Poland it was as he made an attempt to deprive Augustus of his kingdom before his death, but his plans falling, he was obliged to await in patience that event. Then, Catherine having secured the neutrality of the great powers exerted all her energies to secure the election of her favorite. Deaf to all the remonstrances of the Poles, who were diagnated at the idea of having such an effeminate creature as Poniatowski for their king, she kept sizy thousand troops on the frontier ready enforce her co

enforce her commands.

In May, 1764, the diet assembled at Warall of which the King of Poland was more | The Marshal Malachowski refused to open all of which the King of Poland was more or less involved. A dispute relative to the Duchy of Courland brings to our notice Count Maurice of Saxony, a son of Augustus, who afterwards became famous as Marshal Saxe. On the Bist of January, 1792 Augustus 114, Augustus 11 The pairiots formed confederations, and under the command of Prince Redzivil pre pared to defend their rights. But their efforts were of little avail against tresson and force; their armies were dispersed, and Radzivil was driven to Turkey for refuge All hope had left them, and they witnessed in silent grief the consummation of Cathe rine's designs. In the plain of Volo on Sep tember 7, 1764, Poniatowski was declare King of Poland and Grand Duke of Lithus nia. This was the beginning of Poland's end.
The fickle populace shouled as Stanislas
Augustus rode through the streets of Warsaw on the day of his coronation, and the

new manarch "won golden opinions" by his affability and lenity. The King of Prussia addressed to him a congratulatory letter, mantic and perilous advantures, arrived at which contained sentiments, however, which Paris. Augustus IIL, the son of the former Stanislas was incapable of appreciating.—

Eing was placed on the throne by the in-

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

SYMPATHY. Fellow-worker, tolling brother, Come into the fields with me;

See! the sheaves support each other, So with us it ought to be. Lean upon me in your trouble. And support me with your joy; Friendship can a lifetime double,

Hatred will two lives destroy. Oh! remember, the Eternal Lays us in one harn together, When, with His right hand supernal, Sheaves of life He stoops to gather.

Warren, and that of the member of Haw kins's Zouaves, both of which set the day of cine's Zouaves, both of water set the uny or peace as the 23d of April, seem to have been slightly faisified, unless peace consists in the severest kind of fighting.

The Lynchburg Virginian comment-

ing upon the statement that tenpenny nails are passing as currency at five cents each in the upper parts of North Carolina, remarks "We have no such metallic basis for ou currency here. Our circulating medium ar of corn representing five cents and

The Treasury Department has stor ped printing postage currency. Hereafter all that is taken in by the Government wil be destroyed, and new sheets issued

gage in the good work of setting out shad trees in all our cities and villages and along country roads. There ought to be Tree Association formed for this purpose in every town. How the land might be make it a point to plant at least one tree

every year.

A little girl, showing her cousin about four years, a star, said, "That star you see up there is bigger than this world." "No it ain't," said he. "Yes, it is." "Then why don't it keep the rain off?"

The Cunchos are said to make an ex ception unknown in the usages of other tribes; they never cat their female prisona confirmed belief that women are impure beings, and were created for the torment of man, and that their fish is to be eschewed as in the highest degree poisonous

The "No Cards" mania is extending We notice that the Canada papers attach "No cards issued" to their funeral notices.

HOW ARE THE MIGHTY FALLEN. Cotton, but recently vaunted by the South as the king of commerce, is now called by the Macon (Ga.) Telegraph, an "idle pro-

The Government engineer who in spected the Monitors reported on the day after the battle in Charleston harbor, that they were fit for immediate service.

Newbern in North Carolina, rhich so much interest now attaches rives its name from the fact that its first settlers were Swiss, who called it New Berne, and that the name was long spelt with a final e.

Don't put your watch under your -s man should hever "sleep

MITE ONE BYP.

a lady.

"A bed-room, of course. But there's ne ing room, extept the house-place. You'll it warm and comfortable, and can have the best seat."

By this time the outer door was shut and

ed, and Mrs. Benson taking courage thought that at least her servant was where within call, made a virtue of nesomewhere within can, made a various consity, and accepted the offered best seat with seeming satisfaction.

Supper was placed before her, which the landlord and his wife shared, at her request.

During the meal, there was a violen oking at the outer door, and when it opened, there entered a tall-broad-uldered man, with one eye, and a shock

Can I have a bed?" was the query. "Well, I suppose you can, if the miss

and me gives up our room. It won't be the first time we've had to camp in the house-

place, that's one thing."

"Borry to put you out. Thank you, I think I will take a mouthful."

mouthful, and as he helped himself his one eye turned on the strange lady. Mrs. Benson could not help returning the look with interest, the man had such a comical face; and then his hair was the reddest she to be jolly with an expression of grotesque good-nature. At some surly remark of the landlord's, this queer one eye looked at the lady again quickly; its owner gave a comi-cal sidelong nod towards the host, and then the eye twinkled, as much as to say: "He's queer-tempered chap, you know; but don't frightened—I'll protect you."

In fact, Mrs. Benson felt quite a sense security in the presence of the good-natured man, and was sorry when his huge supper came to an end.

Well, then, I'll turn in," he said, push ing his plate away, "if the master here will be good enough to show me the room, for I'm tired. Good-night, missis—servant

Then Mrs. Benson fancled that the sou face of the hosters grew source still; it fairly scowled at her, but she did not feel at all inclined to go to bed. There was no arise from any chivalrous feeling, but from all night where she was, because the master and mistress had expressed their intention of remaining there. She asked for her servant, and was told that he had retired to his outhouse for the night; there was no further pretext for lingering, so she accepted the repeated offer of the lady to show her to her

When she got inside that room, Mrs. Ben son's first impulse was to lock the door, and as she did so, the key came out in her hand. Not satisfied with the lock, which looked crazy, she proceeded to pile every movable article of furniture against the door; that done, she turned to the fire, which was burning cheerfully. While she stood there meditating upon the insufficiency of the furniture for a barricade, the door-key, which she was twisting about in her fingers, dropped into the ashes. Mrs. Benson stooped to pick it up, and as she stooped, with her face bent in an upside down position, a gleam of firesent is light underneath the bed behind her. It flashed upon a shock head of the reddest hair she had ever seen. Mrs.

Benson raised her head again rather quickly, thing, so I went up and got this slate off the The first tangible idea that presented itself roof. I wish I had a frame for it."

as was possible under the circumstances, she took a strong thick woolen earf of unneasilength, which had been wrapped over her chest for this journey, and tied behind; and putting out the condie, she get into hel, yawning again andibly. The fire burned low in the grate, and the room grew nearly dark. If any one could have looked into it, they would have soon on the hed a crouching figure, holding in its two hands the two ends of a sear—one of these ends being slipped through a long loose knot on the other, and a pair of large eager eyes straining upon that fatal space between the bed-head and the wall.

A clock struck down below. Mrs. Bemson could hear the dull whirring sound of every stroke in the silent house, and an hysterical desire to scream seized her; but just then there was a slight dragging noise under the bed, and her eyes were again fixed in that strained watchfulness. The dragging came nearer the wall, slowly. The watcher had well calculated that the form of her terrible visitor must push likelf up head first, shoulders flat against the wall, and the arms comparatively pinioned. The hideous chance was that it might come up on one side or the other of the big noces waiting for it. More dragging, then a shock head above the pillow, a stifled, gurgling cry, and the two hands of the watcher were tugging with all their might at the two ends of the woolen scarf.

Chancing to pass by the strange lady's

chancing to pass by the strange lady's door in the morning, the sour landledy was startled by the sound of a voice uttering strange sounds, a medley of talking, scream-ing, and sireckling. She called her husband first, then the lady's servant; and after some altercation, the latter insisted on breaking open the door. A clatter of falling furniture open the door. A clatter of falling furniture followed; and edging themselves in with some difficulty, they found the lady still in her crouching posture, and still clutching with both hands the ends of the scarf about that ghastly, staring head. At the sight of those three horrided faces, she burst into a fit of hysterical crying, which (said my resisted) excluded in the start of the start o cites) probably saved her reason.

The suspicion which Mrs. Ber

conceived, that her hosts were in league with the robber (as the shock-headed travellar turned out to be), was easily dissipated; and the real kindness under the landlady's sour face was proved by her unspairing at-tention to the comfort of her guest until the atter was able for the fourney home.

loned in our article on this subject, is inaugurated this year-we allude to the duty of returning your income for the assess tax! This custom is not generally regarded as a particularly "gay and festive" affair.

The Richmond Enquirer says: "Our tables, our clothes, our very liberties, must be put on a war footing in all things." Another turn of the screw upon the South There is a brigade of mounted inantry in Rosecrans's army which is armed with a novel weapon. Instead of the sabre they carry a hatchet, and are so well drilled that they can throw it a distance of fifty yards and not miss the mark.

ONE OF THE FATHERS.—There 'is ow in Cincinnati a German aged seventyone years, who is the father of twenty chi dren, the youngest being but six months old. He has now seven sops in the Federal army.

A poor widow's little boy wanted a slate at school, but she could not afford to buy him one. The next day, seeing one in his hands she inquired, in some surprise; "Why, Tommy, dear, where did you get that slate?" "I heard you say when papa died," he replied, "that now he has gon

prayery of some of our troops, relates an in-dicent that he saw happen on the battle-field : A Union soldier was fighting bravely after

non ball strike the soldier's left arm and sever it between the shoulder and the elbow. The concussion turned the soldier completely round, his arm falling at the distance of ten feet or more from where he stood. The chapital still watched him, unconsciously to the soldier, who did not know that he was regarded at that moment by any other than the All-Seeing Eye.—The soldier looked at his left side and behild his bleading stump; then turning it for a moment in its place; he then held it aloft in his right hand, and exultantly exclaiming, "This is my secrifice for the Union!" he hurled it, with all his might

bird-catcher exercise his employment, ac-companied him to the field. As soon as he saw the birds, he hallooed in Latin, "There they are!" The birds took the alarm. The sportsman, indignant at the absurdity of the professor, told him of it in very plain terms. "My good friend," exclaimed the doctor, in great astonishment, "who would have im-agined that those ignorant birds would have

ta We are in possession of an infallible recipe for making a lady's checks red with-out paint. For their especial benefit we Here it is:-Place her at a wash-tub, with her sleeves rolled up, and hands full of dirty clothes. Then let her beau suddenly enter, and her cheeks will be a glowing red in an instant. Snooks says this recipe has never been known to fail. Just try it, ladies, and if it fails, let us know, that we may publish Snooks as unreliable authority.

The Richmond Whig saresstically ays that Bragg has been "installing Governors with great pomp." That is right.

Bragg and pomp are two dogs that should go together.—Nashetlle Union.

tw A few days since a town crier took in charge a lost child, and proceeded to hunt up his parents. On being asked by a lady what the matter was, he replied, "Here's an orphan child, ma'am, and I'm trying to find its parents."

QUESTION FOR THE DEBATING BO-CIETIES.-In sickness, which suffers the most -a short man or a long one? In other words, isn't there more pang in six feet of pain than in five feet four?

In North Carolina tenpenny sails are passing current at five cents each.

CONTROL 23 TO LEGISTRY THE

VI. But she lise gone these many years ('Twee such another April day), Into the land beyond the com,

VII. And so as opring returns again, Again I love to wander here; ink my winter must be gone ad spring-time drawing very

I love the flowers, the fields, the grass, Lit with the happy morning out, And think, as by the brook I pass, flure, winter must at last be done?

One gentle lesson still remains. It comes with every year one These flowers have waited for the apri And I must well in patience too!

THE DREAM LESSON.

BY MINNIE W. MAY.

"Your partner's wife has them, Frederick and I should think you would try and keep up with him, when your income is precisely the same. I have been mortified to death

the same. I have been mortified to death every time Mrs. Denham has called."
"Pity, isn't it?" was the laconic reply, and the lip of the young husband took a decided curl, as he busied his eyes upon the contents of the morning paper, which had been tying unnotined builds him.

cival pushed her plate away, and reskfast-room, commenced pulling edly at the brown leaves that had hidden themselves among the bright green of the vigorous plants occupying one wis-dow of the pleasant parlor; and now and then she would bestow a contemptuous

quick response, as the husband throw down his paper and joined his wife.

"But, Affin, truly those plain shades suit my taste much better than those gilt ones you are so desirous of obtaining. They are in such perfect keeping with the whole mpere with those expensive curtains?"

things would wear a very different look."
"Affic, you know Mr. Denham has don

comparatively nothing towards furnishing his house, for Mrs. Denham is the only child you could have been furnish

"Don't fling my poverty in my face, Fre derick Percival," was the quick retort, while the fair face flushed with anger. "I wish from my heart you had married a rich

"And you a rich husband?"

"I did not say it?"
"But you thought it? Very well, I wish

Oh, what hard, bitter thoughts rolled over and over in the mind of the young house-sepir, as she west about her morning

"To think how I have to drudge and delve," were a portion of her thoughts. "I deen't get any time to read or practice, and my hands are getting so black and dingy, and I grow old and faded every day of my life. Oh, dear' and these to think, after all life. Oh, dear! and then to think, after all I do for him, I can't have anything I want."
But when the work was all a jeety completed, and a obserful fire lighted in the parior, Affle went in and ast down to her sewing. It was a dress for herself she was making, of a new and costly pattern which Frederick had placed beneath her pillow a few nights previous, and which had proved such a welcome surprise. Now it had lost all its heauty: her thread knotted her attaches. nights previous, and which had proved such a welcome surprise. Now it had lost all its beauty; her thread knotted, her etitches looked long and uneven, and at last she threw it down impatiently, and, taking a book which was lying open upon the table, tried to interest herself in its pages. Pro-decick had heard her wish for that, too, and it was his hand that had traced the loving lines was his hand that had traced the loving lines upon the fly-leaf the day previous. Beensehow, everything she touched appealed to her better nature, that her husband was not such a hard-hearted wretch, after all; but she was hardly ready to acknowledge it to herself, just then, so she petted and nourlabed the hard, revengeful feelings till she dropped asleep upon the soft.

The vision of an elegant home rose before said—

accompaniments of wealth and luxury sur-rounded her; while before the windows hung the identical shades which had filled her waking moments with such anxious rishes. But she, the mistress of it all, was still unhappy. A vague, undefined fear found its way through the masses of sleep. Her husband's affections seemed alienated from her, and she was alone at night-fall, anxiously awaiting his return. A confu heavy footsteps were treading the hall; the door opened, and the lifeless body, of her husband was borne into her presence. Bo sudden and terrible was the sho gased in speechless agony upon the wound-ed body of her beloved companion. The strangers who had borne him hither withdrew, and she was left alone with the partner of her husband, who approached her,

and, grasping her arm firmly, said, in ton of deep sterances,— "Woman, behold your work? In you "Woman, behold your work? In your feelish pride and ambition you have wrecked the happiness of that noble, generous soul. One heur since he came into the store with a pale face and agitated frame. 'Walter,' he said feelingly, 'I am a ruined man. To gratify Affie's ambition, and have peace in my household, I have bariered soul and body, and now the end has come. I am overpowered with debt; I cannot meet the eyes of the world, nor the reproaches of my wife;' and before I could detcia him, he had taken his life in his own hands, and comparatively nothing towards furnishing had taken his life in his own hands, and his house, for Mrs. Denham is the only child ended his miserable existence. You have of wealthy parents, who supply her with sent him uncalled and unprepared into everything she wishes. Had you been such, the blood be upon your head?"

"Ab, Ame, in my pride of and for you, I no cheap trips, and that the fare by coach might, indeed, have realized the bitterness of your dream, had I not reached the fatal ending. Let us walt awhile, dear little wife, and guards. They started, however, trust-till we are established in business and In agony, Affie awoke-from her troubled

deep, and springing up, gave one eager dense around the spartment. "Thank God," broke fervently from her

lips, "it is only a dream."

Never before hed her own little parlor looked so sweetly in its plain, substantial dress; and even the despleed shades were a changed look, now that she no longer saw then through a distorted vision.

"But you thought it? Very well, I wish you had."

Mr. Percival turned into the hall, with a deep cloud upon his brow, almost the first that had been visible there since the happy morning, one year before, when he had brought his leride to the pleasant home, in one of the most beautiful of the subarhan towns near the thriving metropolis, where he had just emissed into business upon the capital he had carefully hoarded through the long years of his ciertable. The home had looked very sweet and beautiful to the newfurship and tastefully substeed and arranged, had looked quite desputly to Affa. But long hadres there was a syst or fileschale upon an artistic in her nicely-kept recess, they were tarnified in her syen by the contrast. my little wilful head. Oh, what if that dream had been true! It must serve me for a lesson, at any rate. I was no happier in my sleep, that I had all those beautiful objects around me, for which I have been which is ever jealous of its own verdict, and thus the men who have been most they all be worth if Frederick did not love me, or if he was gone from me? While I have him, and the wealth of his deep affection, I ought, and will be estimated." The tears flowed down the flushed cheeks—not the flushed

here to he year humband here them, on they were partially premised to another; but he seemed quite to have set his heart upon them. It will be all right, I pression. The sirck went down the steps, and Affic tisraed back to the parter, with a happier heart than she had over known at the gradification of her most chariched desires; and when, on the seems afternoon, she received a call from the partner's with, so fair a face had her home just on, she forgot the contrast between the two, and enesed in he the least mortification at her own humbs lot.

stationed herself at the window to watch the coming of the absent one. The warm breath that left its faint impress upon the gluie against which her auxious face was pressed came a little quicker as the familiar form came up the street. She ran to open the hall-door, as usual, but blushes mestled in her cheeks, and there was an embarras-ment saingled with her joyful greeting. Her husband met her kindly, but a faint

enembrance rankled in his heart, and he ould not forbear the thought— "I should have met with a cooler recep

ion, had it not been for the shades; con quently his first glance was towards the windows, but the same old curtains occupied

"Didn't Mr. Webster send those shades. as I ordered?" he asked, a trifle impa

iestly.
"What shades, Frederick?" inquired Affie, with a strong effort to control the mirth that was speaking from her eyes, and which at last broke from the rosy lips with

"Bless you, my little wife, and forgiv me, too, for harboring such unkind, unjust thoughts towards you. I went into town feeling very bitterly, and everything went so badly, it only increased had feelings. After a little time, Mrs. Denham and her cousin came in. I was hidden from them by a pile of goods, and the first words I notice

from the younger lady.
"'We are going to call on your partner's
wife this afternoon, Mr. Denham, and I am prepared to love her dearly, from Hester'

"'She is a paragon of perfection in her eyes, I believe,' was the reply; 'and she quite merits it, for she is truly a charming

"Oh, Fred, Mrs. Denham didn't say that sbout me?" chimed in the young wife, in a

"Yes, and that's not all. Mrs. Denham went on to speak of you in terms of the warmest praise, and then she said—'She is a capital housekeeper; I am going to ask her to give me lessons, when we are a little better acquainted. Her house is so nest feel really ashamed at my lack of taste By-the-way, Affie, I guess that is a way you ladies have of seeing other people's housea. Well, then I thought I was a perfect monevery word of it, and I determined at one te spare nothing that would add to you gratification, and show others what a mode

"Ab, Affle, in my pride of and for you, I till we are establis be sure not to go one cent beyond our in-come now, and perhaps one day we may have luxuries, too."

"And don't we have now, dear Fred! Isn't it a luxury to have you come home so strong and well, and to hold so much love for each other within our hearts? How foolish I have been to eavy Mrs. Denham, and make myself so wretched, and you, too

Furgive me, just this once, and I promise never to forget the Dress Lesson."

There was an interchange of sweet words. It was all "made up," and happy the two went out together to the cheerful suppersons. while sweetly and the control of the cheerful suppersons. room, while everything were again the roy glow reflected from the sweet peace and love of contented, happy hearts.—The Mo-

But bloom whethergod for controles or redisple lives of darkness, and yet m

rious children of Barth's hidden de

With escence of the unquiet Aurora filled; The Ruby, in whose core of focused rays The cunset is distilled;

added Emerald, with her pla The Stantast Emerate, with her parameter Like Earth in cummer cumshine all attired; The Supplies, shrine of truth, keen, pure as fright,
With Heaven's own light impired;

The Carbancis, in whose volcane-heart Has Mother-Earth instilled the fearful blood That eries to Heaven for vengeance, till it start

And pallid as the spectre-moon by day; The Opal, fraught, like tender morning clo With shifting tint and ray;

The golden-gleaming Topaz, that bath caught A struggling sunbeam in its heart of rock; The Gem, whose tint from glacier-depths seen

brought, The living spring to mock—

Long sealed in darkness in the rock, and first Waked when the chisel on its blinded heart

A NEW WAY TO RAISE MONEY.

Jones and Smith were schoolfellows the were linked together by the bands of friend ship, they were never sundered. Fat seemed to have ordered it so. They both entered the merchant service, they salled together, and in the same vessel. The wish made several voyages; at length they be came tired of a scafaring life, and resolved

They commenced business. " mith" figured in large letters over their left him, which enabled them to start pre fair. All went on smoothly for a time. At length, Smith began to tire, business was too slow. Jones, of course, was tired, and thought the business particularly slow. Jones faucied himself a "knowing one,"

and he was sure to win money on the race -if he backed the right horse. Smith the same horse; but, by some most unfortu-nate want of foresight, they did not back the right horse. Smith neglected the shop Jones could do no other than follow his partner's example; the result was, the names of the firm-Jones and Smith-appeared in the Gasette. They were rained.

What was to be done?-they had but few pounds left between them. Jones retheir immediate wants, and who also, at always found interested—they hoped to find the Scottish uncle interesting.

refusal of assistance were he to write, but felt assured a personal application would be

So to Scotland they determined at once to wend their, way.

roads when this journey was resolved upon, no cheap trips, and that the fare by coach from London to Edinburgh was very exten-

They had progressed about fifty miles on their road—about an eighth portion of their journey only—when they discovered that their funds were exhausted. There was no getting trust from coachmen or bookkeepers, a promissory note was not nego-ciable at the booking office. What was to be done? There they were pendless among strangers; all their available property had already been converted into cash. Smith begas to speculate as to whether he could find an uncle in the town they were in, who would take charge of his coat, for, as the weather was very warm, he would be glad to get rid of that garment, and he could call for it on his return. Jones agreed with him —it was warm, and he would also be glad —It was warm, and he would also be glad to be relieved from the encumbrance of his coat. The uncle not being familiarly known to Smith, no doubt, would let them have a little money as security for the safe keeping of their garments; but, after making strict lequiry, they found no such relative resided there. There was no "gin palaces" in that of their garments; but, after making strict will soon pass away, for—
inquiry, they found no such relative resided there. There was no "gin palaces" in that tows, therefore it would not answer the Tow'll get the five pounds, then on we go shalt enter into rest.

"Jones, what shall we

"Don't know," replied Jones; " we are is

"Jones, look there; all right, my boy, I "Well," said Jones; "what am I to look

at? What have you got, and what is all right?"
"We shall get to Scotland, my boy, and

you shall embrace your natural born uncle; but we must take our time over the journey."
"What are you talking about, Smith—de

"Look there I" replied the new delight

Smith, his eyes beaming with joy; "look there?" pointing to a sign-board, on which was painted, in bold and legible characters, and which stood on the other side of the

" FIVE POUNDS REWARD "Will be given to any person giving infor-mation of any party or parties damaging these fences, or treepassing on these grounds. "The above reward will be given upon

siction of the offenders, by "AMOS TYSON, Esq.,
" The Ledge."

"Well!" said Jones.
"Well!" said Smith, "don't you see? I "Nonemes " said To-

mee !" said Jones. Smith continued-"I tell you what we will do-it can't be a ansportable offence. We will make some fectionate inquiries as to the length of the mprisonment the culprit is subject to; per haps it may only turn out to be a couple of hours in the stocks. I feel rather tired, and

should not object to a rest, provided we While they were thus speculating, a country lad came up, whom Smith addressed.
"I say, my man, who lives in that house yonder?" pointing to a very splendid old mansion, the proprietor of which, doubtless, was enabled to enjoy the luxury of lump

"Souire Tyson do live thar, sur: all this

land belongs to he."
"Indeed," said Smith; "I should like very such to go through this plantation—it se very beautiful."
"I'd advise thee not to try it; he be very

tickler, he be. Don't 'ee see the board?" "Oh," said Jones; "he won't refuse a gen

was, our Bill Somers, the cobbier, was caught. Squire catch'd 'un hisseif; he took 'un 'afore our parson, who lives at that hig white house—he be a magistrate, zur, and he giv'd 'un three hours in the stocks. We had a jolly lark, for he sot there, and didn't he enjoy hisself—not above a bit, he did. He smoked ten pipes, and drank two quarts of yale, so that, when beadle cum'd to let him out, he was jolly. Then beadle push'd 'un, to wake 'un up, when Bill up fist and guv'd beadle a facer. He didn't want to be waked out of his sleep, he said; so parson guy's 'en two hours more, but no pipes, or bacey, or yale. Bill wur glad enough to be let out when time was up—'ee felt stiffish loike."

Smith, turning to Jones, remarked, if the lag to chance and their indomitable good humor, for it must be recorded they were Then, addressing the lad, he saked if any-never known to have had any angry words. ward was always paid. He was told that the squire was so very particular in preserving his grounds, that he was always ready to give the money, for he was deter put a stop to people getting over his fences; sents alsop and for the first offence, the chap who did the gods. get over, and was fool enough to get cotch-ed, he had three hours in the stocks; for the second offence, he was sent to gaol for three

After thanking the lad, they bade him good-morning. The boy looked as if he ex-pected a drink. Smith pointed to the stream of water.

"Now," said Smith, "the five pounds are ours. I'll get over the funcs, you go to the squire's and give him the information. He'll start off with the constables. I shall be cotched in the fact;' I'll surrender quietly. They'll march me before the parson, I shall be committed. Three hours in the stocks

softest. The two friends adjourned to public house, regaled themselves with a d of beans and bacon, discussed sundry pi and other potations. The couch enme they could afferd to ride, a coff they start They arrived safely in Edinburgh. Jo asw his uncle, who received him most ki ly. He laughed most heartily when he has the court of their terms of the control of the court of the cou the story of their journey, and applitheir ingentity is hitting upon a set to raise money.

A WORD TO MOTHERS.

Each mother is a historian. She wri not the history of empires or of nations of paper, but she writes her own history of the imperishable mind of her child. The the imperishable mind of her child. That tablet and that history will remain indelible when time shall be no more. That history each mother will meet again, and read with eternal joy or unutterable grief in the fac-coming ages of eternity. This thought should weigh on the mind of every mother, and render her deeply circumspect, and prayerful, and faithful in her soleons werk of training up her children for heaven and mmortality.

The minds of children are very

ble and easily impressed. A word, a le a frown, may engrave an impression on the mind of a child which no lapse of time en efface or wash out. You walk along see shore when the tide is out, and yo characters, or write words, or names in the smooth, white sand, which is spread out so clear and beautiful at your feet, according as your fancy may dictate; but the return-ing tide shall in a few hours wash out and efface forever all that you have written. Not so the lines and characters of truth, error, which your conduct imprints on the pressions for the everlasting good or ill a storms of the earth can wash out, nor Death's cold fingers erase, nor the slow moving ages of eternity obliterate. How careful, then, should each mother be of her treat-ment of her child. How prayerful, and how serious, and how earnest to write the how serious, and how earnest to write the eternal truths of God on his mind. her lips no longer move in prayer in his be-half, in commending her dear child to her

SLEEP OVERCOMES ALL MEN.-The m violent passion and excitement cannot keep even powerful minds from aleep. Alarma-der the Great alept on the field of Arbels, and Napoleon upon that of Austerlies Even stripes and torture cannot keep of sleep, as criminals have been known to give way to it on the rack. Noises, which at first serve to drive it away, soon become indispensable to its existence, thus a stage coach stopping to change horses, wakes all the passengers. The proprietor of an iron forge. sed. who slept close to the din of hammers, torges, and blast furnaces, would wake if there was any interruption to them during the night; and a sick miller, who had his mill stopped on that account, passed sleep-less nights until the mill resumed its usual noise. Homer, in his Iliad, elegantly represents alsop as overcoming all men, and even

THE ENDLESS REST,-There are no weary heads or weary hearts on the other side of Jordan. The rest of heaven will be the sweeter for the toils of earth. The value of ternal rest will be enhanced by the troubl of time. Jesus now allows us to rest on His becom. He will soon bring us to rest in His Father's house, His rest will be glor A rest from sin; a rest from sufferi from toil; a rest from sorrow. The very rest that Jesus Himself enjoys. We shall Thanks be unto God for the rest we now enjoy! Ten thousand thanks to God for the

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her bonn shioned her head The p would he per allo'

head the white more lay on ma

Ot the streets, so they been of the The sweet mixing count for the treet of the County of the County

Now then," thought Dully, deep & heart, "It's time I should start!"

she pushed her soft leaves through

There was snow all about her,— overhead— The trees all looked dead.

Then how do you think Daffy down diffy falt. When the our would not shine and would not mait?

"Cold weather!" thought Daffy, still working away: "The earth's hard to-day!

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And-two-thirds of that is more yel

I can't do much yet-but I'll do what I can. For unless I can manage to lift up my head,
The people will think that the Spring herself
dead."

So, little by little, she brought her leaves out,

All clustered about;
And then her bright flowers began to unfold,
Till Daffy stood robed in her spring green as Oh, Daffy-down-dilly! so brave and so true!

I wish all were like you! So ready for duty in all sorts of weather, And holding forth courage and beauty toge

ELEANOR'S VICTORY.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "AURORA PLOYD," "LADY AUDIET'S SECRET," dec.

CHAPTER XL

RICHARD THORSTOW'S PROVIDE

Eleanor Vene looked vary selly at all the common, every day sights connected with the demestic economy of the Pilasters, when she went back to Bloomsbury, after her interview with Mrs. Banuister. She had only lived a year and a half in that humble loterview with Mrs. Banulater. She had only lived a year and a half in that humble locality, but it was in her nature to become quickly attached to places as well as persons, and she had grown very fond of the Pilasters. Everybody about the place knew her and loved her. The horse looked out of their open stable-doors as she passed; the dogs came tumbling from their kennels, dragging half-a-donen yards of rusty iron chain and a heap of straw at their heels, to greet her as she went by; the chimney-sweeps children courted her motice; and at all the little shops where she had been wont to give orders and pay bills for the Signors, the simple tradespeople tendered her their admiration and homage. Her beauty was a pride to the worthy citizens of the Pilasters. Could all Bloomsbury, from Dudley Street to the Squares, produce sunnier golden hair or brighter gray eyes than were to be seen under the shadow of the dilapidated colomnade when Eleanor Vane went by?

In this atmosphere of love and admiration, the girl had been very happy. She had one of those natures in which there lies a wondrous power of assimilation with the manners and habits of others. She was never in the Way. She was never in the way.

never out of place; she was never in the way. She was not ambitions. Her sunny temperament was the omitre of perpetual peace and happiness, only to be disturbed by very terrible thunder-claps of grief and by very terrible thunder-claps of grief and trouble. She had been very happy with the Signora; and to-day, when she looked round n, her eyes r herself, and not too well treated by either; now on the young man's flaming maynum opus, the picture she had loved to criticise and abuse in mischievous enjoyment of the painter's anguish; now as she looked at these things, and remembered how soon she must go away from them, the slow tears trickled down her cheeks, and she stood hopeless, despondent hold of her new life. ess, despondent on the gloomy thres-

She had found the familiar rooms empty upon her return from Bayswater, for the Signora was away teaching beyond the re-gions of the New Road, and Richard was hard at work at the Phonaix, where there were always new pieces to be produced and aida with a curly-coated goat? What are new scenes to be painted. Rieanor had the we to do without you, Eleanor?" her head in the cushions and tried to think.

No, Mrs. Bannister—stern, une

Ro, Mrs. Bannister—stern, uncompromising, and disagreeable as the truth itself—had no doubt been right. Her duty lay before her, plainly indicated by their unpleasant monitor. Bhe was bound to leave these dear friends, and to go out into the world to fight a lossely battle for herself.

"I may be able to do something for them," she thought; sad this thought was the only gleam of light which illumined the darkness of her sorrow. "I may be able to mve money enough to buy the flignors a black silk dress, and Richard a meserchaum; I know the one he'd like—a buildog's head, with a silver collar round the neck. We looked at it one night at a shop in Holborn."

looked at it one night at a shop in Hol-born."

She rose from the sofa at last with an aching heart and troubled brain, when the early shadows of the spring twitight were gathering in the room. She made up the fire and swept the hearth, and arranged the tes-things on the construction round table, and then set down on a low stool by the fender to toast great rounds of bread which would be as nothing in comparison to Richard's all-devouring capacity after a hard day's work in the scene-room at the Phosnix. How pleasent it was to perform all these little familiar offices of love and duty. How sorrowfully she looked back to her shaple, face-and-may life, now that she was to go among strangers who would exact all manner of ceremonious observances from her. The Bohemianism of her existence had been its greatest charm, and this poor benighther. The Bohemianism of her existence had been its greatest charm, and this poor benight-ed girl trembled at the prospect of a life in which she would have to go through all those terrible performances which she had read of, fearfully and wonderingly, in certain erudite essays upon Etiquette, but which had never yet come within the range of her

experiences.
"It is my duty to go away from them,"
she kept saying to herself; "it is my duty to

go away."
She had schooled herself in this difficult
duty by the time her friends came home, and
she told them very quietly that she had seen
Mrs. Bannister, and had agreed to accept

her patronage and services.

"I am going to be a sort of companion musical governoss—I scarcely know which—to a young lady at a country house called Haslewood," she said. "Don't think I am Haslewood," she said. "Don't thus a mot sorry to leave you, dear Signora, but Hortensia says it is better that I should do

And don't think that I am not sorry to

"And don't think that I am not sorry to lose you, Nelly, when I tell you that I think your sister is right," the Signora answered gently, as she kissed her protegee.

Perhaps Eleanor was a little disappointed at this reply. She little dreamed how often Eliza Picirillo had struggled against the selection of the structure of the selection of the fishness of her affection, before she had grown thus resigned to this parting.

now on the old plane, now on a shelf of tattered books, romances dear to Richard and Who will come over to the Phoenix, and sp.

It happened to be a Su plaud my great scenes with the ferule of an umbrella? Who'll cut up half quartern Who'll cut up half quartern loaves into toast when I am hungry, or have Welsh rarebits in readiness on the hob, when I come home late at night? Who'll play Mendelssohn's 'Songs without Words' to me, and darn my stockings, and sew but-tons—abourd institutions, invented by ignorant people, who have never known blessing of pins—upon my shirts? Who'll abuse me when I go unshaven, or recemmend blacking as an embellishment for my boots? Who'll career in and out of the room with a dirty white French poodle at her heels, looking like a fair-haired Eamer-

her head in the cushions and tried to think.

The prospect of a new existence, which mankind mingled with this young man's would have been delightful to most girls of feelings as he looked at the besutiful face her age, was utterly distasteful to her. Her opposite to him, and remembered how soon nature was adhesive; she would have gone it would have vanished from that shabby

thought go away. She could never have grown to have the homest-harried, enable, slowenty venne-painter, whose cent was a perfect inadespe in distance which advened fit.

"Hy poor Dick would have fallen in love with her, and would have broken his good, honest heart," Ellin Pickfilo said. "I'm very glid the's going away,"

Bo'frost the road which Dustiny had appealed for her to tread, there was not one voice to call Element Vane noide. The affect theaste and the indifferent alike conspired to urge her on ward. It was only her own incidention that would have held her back.

"I' I could have steped in London," the thought, "there might have been some chance of my meeting that was. All scamp and viliains come to hide them-solves in London. But he a quiet country viliage I shall be buried alive. When I pass the threshold of Mrs. Darrell's house, I bid good-bye to the hope of crossing that man's pathway."

The letter came very quickly from Mrs. Bannister. Mrs. Darrell's house, I bid good-bye to the hope of crossing that man's pathway."

The letter came very quickly from Mrs. Bannister. Mrs. Darrell's house, I bid good-bye to the hope of crossing that man's pathway."

The letter came very quickly from Mrs. Bannister. Mrs. Darrell had accepted her dear friend's recommendation, and was ready to receive Miss Vincent. It was under this name the stock-broker's widow had introduced her half-sister to the notice of her friend.

friend.

"You will receive a selecy of thirty pounds a year," Hortensia Bannisser wrote, "and your duties will be very light. Do not forget that your mame at Haulewood is to be Vincent, and thet you are carefully to avoid all reference to your father. You will be among people who knew him well; and must, therefore he on your guard. I have described you as the orphan daughter of a gentleman who died in reduced circumstances, and have thus strictly adhered to the truth. No questions will be asked of you, as Mrs. Darrell is satisfied with my recommendation, and is to well-bred to feel any vulgar curiosity as to your past history. I send you, per parcel delivery, a box of dresses and other wearing apparel, which will be of use to you. I also send you five pounds for such little axirs expenditure as may be necessary. Hazlewood is thirty miles from London; and about seven from Windsor. You will go down by the Great Western, and stop at Blough, where a conveyance will meet you; but I will write further upon this matter before you go. Mrs. Darrell has kindly accorded you a fortuight's delay for such preparations as you may recover to make. You will be expected at

Darrell has kindly accorded you a fortnight's delay for such preparations as you may require to make. You will be expected at Hazlewood on the 6th of April.

"I have only one other remark to make. I know that your father cherished a foolish notion upon the subject of the Woodlands property. Pray bear in mind that no such idea has ever been entertained by me. I know the Darrell family quite well enough to feel assured that they will take care of their own rights, which I am content to acknowledge. Remember, therefore, that I have no wish or expectation with regard to Maurice de Crespigny's will; but it is, on the other hand, perfectly true, that in his youth he did make a solemn promise that, youth he did make a solemn promise that, in the event of his dying a bachelor, he would leave that money to my father or his

Eleanor Vane took very little notice of Eleanor Vane took very little notice of this final paragraph in her sister's letter. Who cared for Maurice de Crespigny's fortune? What was the good of it now? It could not bring her father back to life; it could not hiot out that quiet, unwitnessed death-scene in the Parisian cafe; it could not rehabilitate the broken name, or restore the shattered life. What could it matter who inherited the vile and useless drose?

The fortnight passed in a forestian unext.

The fortnight passed in a feverish, unsat isfactory manner. Richard and the Signors took care to conceal the poignancy of their regret at parting with the gay-hearted girl, who had brought such new brightness into their narrow lives.

Eleanor wept by stealth; dropping many bitter tears over her work, as she remodel led Mrs. Bannister's silk dresses, reducing Mr. Richard Thornton groaned aloud.

"I shall go out and pull down a couple of the Pilasters, and bury myself under them, the Pilasters and the

It happened to be a Sunday evening, and Eleanor and Richard walked out together in the quiet Bloomsbury streets while the bells were ringing for evening service, and the lamps glimn nering dimly from the church windows. They chose the loneliest streets in the old-fashioned middle-class quarter. Eleanor was very pale, very silent. This evening walk had been her express desire, and Richard watched her wonderingly. Her face had an expression which he rem ed in the Rue l'Archeveque, when he had told her the story of her father's death—an unnaturally rigid look, strangely opposed to the changeful brightness common to that

youthful countenance. They had strolled slowly hither and thither in the deserted streets for some time. ther bonnet and sat down upon the old-fashioned chintz-covered sofa. She buried by head in the covered sofa. squares, and the lights began to shine out from the lower windows.

Libert semables problemler What about I' saked Mr. D

"I have sensething portionize to say."

"What about?" school life, Thermien,
life looked throughthilly at his companies,
life oveld only see her profile—that dearlydefined, almost cleaded couldes—for the
had not turned towards him when she quake.
Her gray eyes looked straight before her
that empty spees, and her lips were tightly
compressed.

"Tou love me, don't you, Richard?" she
saked presently, with a suddenness that
startled the seese painter.

Poor Dick blushed orimons at that alarming languly. How could she he so crust
as to sak him such a question? For the last
fectualist he had been fighting with himself

—Heaven know how stardity and houselly
whe the hereic desire to put away this one
that thought from his mind; and now the
gell for whose sake he had been deing indtie with his own selfeshness, strikes the teadesent of all chords with her ignorant hand,
and wounds her victim to the very quick.

But Kins Vesse had no consciousness of
the minchief she had done. Coquetry was
an unknown acience to this girl of seventees,
in all meiters commenced with that womening
and made protecque topies of his paintings,
"I know you love me, Dick," she eastle
med, "quits as much as if I were your real
steer, instead of a poor, descine girl, who
fining herself-tryon you med yours in the day of
her affliction. I know you love me, Dick, and
I wanted to speak to you to-night alone, hecause I um going to my something that
would distress the dear Signors, if the ware
to hear it."

"What is it, my dear?"

"You reasonaber the story of my father's
death?"

"Only too well, Eleanor."

"Only too well, Eleanor."

"And you remember the vow I made when you told me that story, Richard?"

The young man hesitated.

"Yes, I do remember, Nelly," he mid, after a pause; "but I had hoped that you had fluggetten that foolish yow. For it was foolish, you know, my dear, as well as unwomanly," the young man added, gravely.

Eleanor's eyes flashed deflaces upon her friend, as she turned to him for the first time that evening.

"Yes," she cried, "you thought that I had forgotten, because I was not always talking.

forgotten, because I was not always talking of that mas who caused my father's death. You thought my sorrow for my father was only childish grief, that was to be forgotten when I turned my back upon the country where he lies in his abandoned grave—his unconsecrated grave, poor dear! You thought that nobody would ever try to avenge the poor, lonely old man's murder—for it was a murder, Richard Thornton! What did the wretch who robbed him care what did the wreich who robbed him care for the anguish of the heart he broke?— What did he care what became of his vic-tim? It was as base and cruel a murder as was ever done upon this earth, Richard, though the world would not call it by that name."

name."

"Eleanor, my dear Eleanor! why do you talk of these things?"

The girl's voice had risen with the vehemence of her passion, and Richard Thornton dreaded the effect which this kind of conversation might have upon her excitable

mature.

"Nelly, my dear," he said, "it would be better to forget all this. What good can you do by cherishing these painful recollections? You are never likely to meet this man; you do not even know his name. He was a scamp and an adventurer, no doubt; he may be dead by this time. He may have done something to bring himself within the power of the law, and he may be in prison,

transported."
"He may have done something to bring "He may have done something to bring himself within the power of the law," re-peated Eleanor. "What do you mean?" "I mean that he may have committed some crime for which he could be punished."

"Could he be punished by the law fo having cheated my father at cards?"

"That sort of charge is always difficult to be proved, Nell; impossible to be proved never touch him for that,"

"But if he were to commit some other crime, he might be punished ?"

" Of course."

"If I met him, Richard," cried Eleano Vane, with a dangerous light kindling in her eyes, "I would try and lure him on to commit some crime, and then turn rou upon him and say, 'The law of the land could not avenge my father's death, but it can punish you for a lesser crime. I have twisted the law to my own purpose, and made it redress my father's wrongs." Richard Thornton stared aghast at his

"Why, Eleanor," he exclaimed, "you

talk like a Red Indian! This is quite shocking. You frighten me, really; you do in-deed." "I am sorry for that, Richard," Miss Vane

answered meekly. She was a child in all things which concerned her affections alone. "I wouldn't grieve you or the dear Signora for the world. But there are some things "How quiet you are, Nelly," Richard said that are stronger than ourselves, Richard, at last; "why were you so anxious that we and the oath that I took a year and a half should come out together alone, my dear? ago in the Rue l'Archeveque is one of those will."

feelings towards this man are not Obvision
** My dear Eleanor, if I regret the velomemor of your feeling upon this subject, I
do not defied the man whose treschery
hersied your fether to his unhappy death; I
only wish to convice you of the fully you
commit in cherishing these ideas of vengennoe and retribution. Life is not a threevolume novel or a five not play, you know,
Melly. The sudden meetings and strange
coincidences common in novels are not very
general in our every day existence. It is not
at all likely that in the whole course of your
life you will ever again encounter this men.
From the moment of your father's death all
cities to him was lost; for it was only your
father who could have told us who and
what he was, or, at least, who and what
he represented himself to be. He is lost
in the vest chaos of humanity now, my
dear, and you have not the frailest clue by
which you might hope to find him. For
Heaven's sake, then, ahandon all thought of
an impossible revesqu. Have you forgotises
the words we heard in the Epistic a few
weaks ago: 'Vengeance is mins,' I will repay, seith the Lord. If the melo-dramatic
revenge of the stage is not practicable in
real life, we know at least, my dear—for you
see we have it from very high authority—
that wicked deeds do not go unpunished.
Far away at the remotest limits of the
sarth, this man, whom your puny efforts
would be powerless to layer, may suffer earth, this man, whom your puny efforts would be poweriess to lojure, may suffer for his crime. Try and think of this, Elea-

"I connot," answered the girl. "The letter which my father wrote me before he died, was a direct charge which I will never

into despondent silence. Hew could he argue with this girl? What could he do but love and admire her, and entrust himself to her direction if she had need of a slave. While he was thinking this, Eleanor clasped both her hands upon his arm and looked up earnestly in his face.

"Richard, dear," she said in a low voice, I think you would serve me if you had the power."

"I would go through fire and water to do so, Nelly."

"I want you to help me in this matter. You know as little of this man as I do, but you are much clever than me. You mix

sible chance of meeting this man; you will stay in London-" "Where I may brush agaist him in the the wiser as to his identity. My dear child,

streets any day, Nell, without being a shade for any practical purpose you will be as near the man in Berkshire as I shall be in Bloomsbury. Don't let's talk of him any longer, Nelly. I can't tell you how this subject distresses me."

"I won't leave off talking of him," said the young lady, resclutely, " until you have made me a promise."

" What promise?"

"That if ever you do come across any clue which may lead to the identification of the man I want to find, you will follow it up, patiently and faithfully, sparing neither trouble nor cost; for my sake, Richard, for my sake. Will you promise ?"

"I will, my dear," Mr. Thornton answered. "I do promise, and I will keep my promise honestly if ever the chance of took charge of her luggage while she went doing so should come to me. But I must

There is no need to dwell upon that he night. It was like the even of all parting very und, very uncondectable. Everythin was disorganized by that apprending our row. Conversation was destitory and forced, and Richard was gird to be unployed to ceeding Henney's bean. The had two trusts now, and had a wardrobe that meand to her magathems, so liberally had like Banaister bestowed her cast-off dresses upon her half-dator.

So the last night masses alter the

So the last night passed away, the April norming come, and Eleanor's new life began.

CHAPTER XIL

GILBRRY MONORTON.

Eleaner Vane was not to go down to Berkshire alone. The heginning of her new life, that terrible beginning which she so much dreaded, was to make her sequalated

with new people.

She had received the following comes
cation from Mrs. Darrell:

"HARLEWOOD, April 8rd, 1868.

"As it would of course be very mproper for a young lady of your age to ravel alone, I have provided against that ontingency.
"My friend, Mr. Monckton, has kindly

"My friend, Mr. Monoston, has kindly promised to meet you in the first-class wait-ing-room at the Great Western Station, at three o'clock on Monday afternoon. He will drive you here on his way home. "I am, Madam, "Yours, faithfully,

died, was a direct charge which I will never disobey. The only inheritance I received from him was that letter; that letter in which he told me to average his death. I dare say you think me mad as well as wicked, Richard; but in spite of all you have said, I believe that I shall meet this man!"

The scene-painter sighed and relapsed into despondent silence. Hew could he argue with this girl? What could he do argue with this girl? What could he do but love and admire her, and entrust himber appointed as her escort to Hazle-wood.

wood.

She quite broke down when the time came for bidding farewell to her old friend. She clung about the Signora, weeping unrestrain-

edly for the first time.

"I can't bear to go away from you," she sobbed, pitcously, "I can't bear to say good-

"But, my love," the music mistress answered, tenderly, "if you really don't wish

" No, no, it isn't that. I feel that I must go-that-

"And I too, my dear girl. I believe you world; not much, I know, but still a great deal more than I do. I am going away into a quiet country place, where there is no pos-that this is only an experiment. You may not be happy at Hazlewood. In that case, you will not fail to remember that your home is always here; that come to it when you may, you will never fail to find a loving welcome; and that the friends you leave behind you here, are friends whom nothing upon earth can ever estrange from you. Remember this, Eleanor."

"Yes, yes, dear, dear Signora."

"If I could have gone with her to the station, I shouldn't have cared so much," Richard murmured despondently, "but the laws of Spavin and Cromshaw are as the laws of Draco. If I don't get on with the Swiss chalet and moonlit Alpine peaks, the new piece can't come out on Monday.

So poor Eleanor went to the station alone, and was overcharged by the cabman who carried the two trunks which Richard had neatly addressed to Miss Vincent, Hazlewood, Berks.

She was received by a civil porter, who to the waiting-room to look for the stranger

She was no more a coquette than she had

ringing door.
"I wender which of them is Mr. Monckm," she thought. "Not that fidgetty young
an with the red hair, I hope."
While she still stood doubtfully upon the

w what a pretty picture she made in that id, fluttering stitude—the tall man w down his newspaper upon the sofa de him, and walked across the room to

Min Vincent, I believe?" he said.

Min Vincent, I believe?" he said.

Simpor blushed at the sound of that
as name, and then bent her head in reply
the question. She could not my yes. She
the question this disagreesable falsehood.

"I am Mrs. Darrell's friend and legal od "I am Mrs. Darrell's friend and legal ed-ser, Mr. Monekton," the gentleman said tietly, "and I shall be very happy to per-rm the duty she has entrusted to me. We in very good time, Miss Vincent. I low that young ladies are generally ultra metaal upon these occasions, and I came ry early in order to anticipate you, if pos-tic."

rtively at the face of Mrs. Darrell's friend agal advisor. A good and wise advisor, Vane thought; for the face, not strictly ed to bear in its every featu on of three qualities—goods

"I am sure he is very good," she thought,
"but I would not like to offsed him for the
world, for though he looks so kind now, I
know he must be terrible when he's angry."
She looked almost fearfully at the stronglymarked black eyebrows, thinking what a

darkness must overshadow the mas ce when they contracted over the rave, brown eyes—serious and sarnest eyes

The girl's mind rambled on thus while stood by the stranger's side in the sunli life was broken by this prominent figure ng boldly out upon its very threshold

ion't a bit like a lawyer," she "He isn't a bit like a lawyer," she thought; "I fancied lawyers were always shabby old men, with blue bags. The men who used to come to Chelsea after papa, were always nasty disagreeable men, with papers about the Queen and Richard Ros." Mr. Monchton looked thoughtfully down at the girl by his side. There was a voin of

lent poetry, and there were dim glimpses of artistic feeling hidden somewhere in the na-ture of this man, very far below the hard, rid. He felt a quiet pleasure in look-Eiesnor's young beauty. It was her fulness, perhaps, her almost childlike ence, which made her greatest charm. Her face was not that of a common beauty; aquiline nose, gray eyes, and firmly-ulded mouth had a certain air of queenliness very rarely to be seen; but the youth of the soul shining out of the clear eyes was visible in every glance, in every change of

"Do you know much of Berkshire, Miss

"Do you know much of Berkshire, Miss Vincent?" the lawyer asked, presently. "Oh, no, I have never been there."

"You are very young, and I darsesy have never left home before?" Mr. Monckton said. He was wondering that no relative or friend had accompanied the girl to the

station.

"I have been at school," Eleanor answered; "but I have never been away freehome before—to—to get my own living,"

"I thought not. Your pape and mamm must be very corry to less you."

"I have peither father nor mother."

of P anid Mr. Monokton; "that's

"I think the young lady you are go rill like you all the better for that." "Why?" Eleanor asked involuntari

o I am leaving very deer fries

no appendention of that sort of thing, I am Christendom, I should think. She is a sort of ward of mine, and her future life is in my heads; a very heavy responsibility, Miss Vincent; she will have plenty of memey by-and-by—houses, and horses, and carriages, and servants, and all the outer paraphernalis of happiness: but Heaven knows if she will be happy, poor girl. She has never known either mother or father. She has lived with all manner of respectable She has lived with all manner of respectable matrons, who have promised to do a mo-ther's duty to her, and have tried to do it, I darung; but she has never had a mother, Miss Vincent. I am always sorry for her when I think of that."

The lawyer sighed heavily, and his The lawyer signed heavily, and his thoughts seemed to wander away from the young lady in his charge. He stood still at the window, looking out at the bustle on the platform, but not seeing it, I think, and took no further notice of Eleanor until the bell rang for the starting of the train.

"Come, Mise Vincent," he said, rousing himself suddenly from his reverie; "I have forgottem all about your ticket. I'll put you

forgotten all about your ticket. I'll put you into a carriage, and then send a porter for

Mr. Monekton scarcely spoke to his con mr. mosection scarcely spoke to his com-panion half-a-docen times during the brief journey to Slough. He sat with a newspa-per before him, but Eleanor noticed that he never turned its leaves, and once, when she caught a glimpse of the lawyer's face, she saw that it were the same gloomy and ab-stracted expression that she had observed

"He must be very fond of his ward," she hought, "or he could never be so sorry lawyers were hard, cruel, men, who cared or nothing in the world. I always used to kney my sister Hortensia ought to have

By-and-by, as they drew very near to the station, Mr. Monekton dropped his newspa-per with another eigh, and turning to Elea or, said, in a low, confidential voice:

"I hope you will be very good to Laura Mason, Miss Vincent. Remember that she stands quite alone in the world; and that however friendless, however desolate you may be—I say this because you tell me you are an orphan—you can never be so fries less or so desolate as she is."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

THINGS WORTH FORGETTING.

It is almost frightful, and altogether hucommon en-going of domestic and social life, which deserves nothing but to be instantly and forever forgotten. Yet it is perpetuate these very things. That is the vocation of gossipe—an order of society that perpetuates more mischief than all the combined plagues of Egypt together. You may have noticed how many speeches there are, which become mischievous by being heard a second time; and what an army of both sexes are sworn to see to it, that the fatal woman that can let drop all the burn and thistles, instead of picking them up and fastening them to the next passenger Would we only let the vexing and malic sayings die, how fast the lacerated and scan-dal ridden world would get healed and tran-

Canadian officials are growing quite independent. The Speaker of the Assembly recently refused to kneel before the repre sentative of her Majesty, in presenting the address. Though told that the Speaker of the British House of Commons did so, he said he would resign first.

Living is cheep in Japan. You ca buy a first class he buy a first class house for thirty dollars; hire a servant for fifty cents a month, and live comfortably for two cents a day, or fourteen cents a week. What a country for fourteen cents a week. What a country for young married people to set up housekeeping in! But then wary people have their little peculiarities, and that of the Japanese is obliging a man to rip himself open on very slight provocation. On the whole it will hardly pay to emigrate to Japan.

He who asked the daughter's hand and got the father's foot, had the consols tion of knowing that his wooing was no

ES A young man relating the account of a disaster that happened on board a smack, where he happened to be, said, "while he was climbing up the long stick of wood in front of the vessel, he got tangied in the

NOTES FROM THE CAPITAL

BY MRS. JAME G. SWISSEELM.

stly in March, 1893, Mrs. Juyses, adelphia, whose busheed is so E ser in the Patent Office, called up Kelery, wife of Hon. G. M. Kelery, ola, now Clerk in the Treasury Depart Illinois, now Clerk in the Treasury Department, and stated that something must be done for the destitute contrabands than pouring into Washington. They started, on the instant, with a subscription paper. Henselve Pomeroy, of Kansea, headed it with a denation of five dollars, telling them they tould have more as it was required. Senator Davie, of Kentucky, although improving of the dark emigration.

Senator Davis, of Kentucky, although disapproving of the dark emigration, gave five. Many eminent men to whom they applied, condensed their project in tota. It was the business of the Government to take care of contrabands, private charity could accomplish nothing. One Senator thought these emigrants should go on to Pennsylvania, and take the place of the laborers who had gone to the war; but these two brave women talked one "grave and reversand signor" after another over to see the moreosity for some immediate action to nereverend signor after another over to see the secosity for some immediate action to pre-vent suffering which would be shocking to humanity, while plans were maturing. They thus called attention to the matter, awak-ened a very extended interest, and collected over two hundred dollars, in cash. Sup-plies of old clothing and broken food were sent or tendered. They purchased coarse cloth, cut out garments, enlisted the aid of other women, and inaugurated a new field of

Hale, without knowing anything of their labors, made collections for the same object But, she was about to leave the city; and, Dorcases, feeding the hungry, and clothi the naked. There were no politics in it, for men and women of all opinions, and all styles of prejudices, have united here in relieving the many forms of human suffering caused ed with this national struggle which might have been left to the women to man-

But American men excel in the active virtues, and have a profound conviction that their sphere is the minute and every nook and cranny in it. So on the 11th of April, - and some gentlemen called a meetting, met, made speeches, adopted a Consti-tation, elected a President, Vice Presidents, cretary, and Board of Managers; passed solutions, and said their prayers, and so ganized "The Freedman's Relief Asso-

Our Dorcases, with genuine, feminine numility, handed their funds over to the Amociation; and were, in return, appointed a Committee to carry out the objects of the society. Henceforth they collected old clothes, distributed flannel skirts and made pinafores by authority.

On the 11th inst., the anniversary of the Association was held in Temperance Hall, a place devoted to Cancing schools, and other benevolent objects. Prayers were said, speeches were made, a new set of officers were elected, and a report of the society read and adopted. In this report there was not one word about the woman who began, and in great measure, carried on the work. An opportunity was offered for any one present to become a member of the Association, by subscribing to the constitu-tion and paying two dollars. A spruce lawyer brought the paper to one of the two founders of the institution and asked her to join.

The report read stated that Governmen furnishes rations and quarters, i.e., food and lodging and medical attendance to the ebjects of this charity, so that the labors of the Association consist in aiding the ablebodied to find employment, and in supply-ing clothing, books, and instruction. It says that ten thousand of this class of persays that ten thousand of this class of persons are now supporting themselves in this District; that scarce one in a thousand could be induced to go further north; that three thousand are in the camp at Alexandria, and sists of sick and infirm, of women with small children, and children without protectors. All of which appears to point to this as a business which could properly have been ttended to by women.

No doubt the men engaged in this matter and other charitable objects connected with the war, are very good men, and actusted by excellent motives; but if women can do nothing to aid our national struggle the fact should be understood, and grater should cose their appeals to their patriotism.

If they can do anything, what is it, if not to
collect and administer the charities which the horrors of war reader necessary ?

Those writers who record the trials and Those writers who record the trials and triumphs of successful schoolmarms, all safety successful schoolmarms, all vate soldier. Within a few weeks the son ably becomes the model soholar upon being suddenly invested with the responsibility of keeping order in the institution. What is good for contumacious boys, might not be bad for—ahem—well—women who are to be instructed in the way then should so. be instructed in the way they should go.

he instructed in the way they should go.

If those earnest men whô think Northern
women are not as enthusiastically patriotic
as they might be would just try these erring
women with a little responsibility, it might

nethed and rubbed the swellen limbs and fiet, powerless from days of forced march-ing. In this case there was no fficiety—no organised Association of masculine over-seem to stand between them and their work; and whenever they are brought to see some-thing to do, they do it willingly. But, so long as your Sanitary Commissions and Relief Associations are exclusively under the management of men, to long are women the management of men, so long are women left without that seems of responsibility which is the great incentive to human ac-

tivity. be held in New York ason, to consider what women should do to aid our nations struggle. The best they can do is, nothi struggle and have assumed its management. Any effort is likely to be met as meddlesome and intrusive; and nothing can be gained by going out in search of employment. Let each cultivate quietly that love of country which will make a required sacrifice easy, or at least practicable; but "the white male citizens" of the North have not yet felt the war burdensome, and until they do they will look with jealous distrust on all offers of assistance from other classes of inhabi

that women should form "Onion Leagues," and go to raising vegetables for the army The idea meets with favor amongst patriotic editors; and it is probable that the Chicks hominy spades, now no longer needed, may be distributed among "the fair daughters of Eve," and they be set to work in the onion trenehes. Of course there will be male overseers appointed to mark out the beds, distribute to each laborer the proper amount and quality of seed, collect statistics of the quantity raised, keep the accounts, receive and distribute the proceeds, after disposing of as much as may be necessary to pay ex penses of oversight and the salaries of the fficers, whose duty it shall be to make official reports as to the success of the experiment of employing onion brigades; and, on the result will depend the decision of the question of permitting women to raise enions next year. The ladies, it is to be hoped, will bestir themselves in this new field of labor assigned them by American gallantry. As it is probable they will still be allowed to aid in collecting old baby lines and flannel shirts, in making aprop nightgowns, slippers, &c., for the officers various benevolent organizations to dis tribute, there will be no great lack of business for all, and no occasion for holding

It is pitiable to see the many women who come here on bootless errands—the desire er son, and the bitter disappole being unable to get to him. The feeling that some dear one can be discharged from ser vice, in some circumstance of distress, co many an expensive journey. It is hard for women to give up the idea of some influence in personal entreaty. They canno realize that a case of distress which to their vision darkens all the heavens, may be s mere speck, or invisible, to the gaze of the

It is perhaps well that men have less of that strong sympathy which makes women life so much one of feeling. They would cept for the personal incapacity of the sol-dier himself. This rule sometimes appears stern in its operation, but probably it is ne

An application of this nature was lately made on behalf of an aged clergyman, in one of the northern counties of Pennsylvanis, a man generally known over sever ounties, and unusually beloved—one who counters, and ususually peroved—one was for forty years has preached in the same congregation besides itinerating extensively and founding several congregations. At the breaking out of the war he had two some and three daughters. The eldest had been adducated for, and designed adopting his father's profession, but volunteered as a pri-vate soldier. Within a few weeks the son his days as numbered and short. The se his days as numbered and short. The se-cond daughter was also alarmingly ill, and the sympathetic community conclude that the son in the army should be restored to his sorrow-stricken home. There the case

three days of dry weather for every two of rain, and the mad is stiffening. The peach trees are in bloom, and the grees in the public arrange layering the

public squares luxuriously grees.

Gon. Justime still sits on his powerful respect to the midel of Lafquette square; and the wonder of that miracle of art still grows. That immense broaze casting, weighing enough to crush anything but a bad of solid memory, reject area, the hind less of ing enough to crush anything but a bed of solid mesonry, poised upon the hind lags of the horse as perfectly as a living animal could balance himself and rider; and there standing and to stand, apparently for centuries, so naturally, so easily, that one might look for hours without a sense of weariness—without any fashing that the position was one of strain or affort—it surely is an ever-

ncreasing wonder.

The merit of Clark Mills' statues is the ease of position, the perfect poise with which the centre of gravity is preserved, and the sense of rest conveyed by his most breath-ing figure. His Goddess of Liberty, designed for the dome of the capitol, stands as though business, her recreation, and her choice To most standing figures one feels, after

alone, never pity or a feeling of unrest.

Many fear that its great weight may crue the dome when placed in the position for which it was designed. The fear is no wholly groundless, for the placing of so great a mass of metal on a hollow wall erced by a lattice-work of windows, and a such an immense height, must be something of an experiment. The foundation walls of the twelve story Edinburgh houses are eighteen feet thick, and if this is necessary in a dwelling when the weight of the wall is rapidly diminished with each ascending story, and the entire structure is bound to gether by cross walls, it would appear nearly if not quite impossible to carry up a hollow circular dome of stone flagres work to seek a height above all collateral support, and give it sufficient strength to bear such a weight. A fac-simile in wood or holle might ward off a crash very terrible in its results, while the genuine casting as a rare work of art could be better appreciated at a nearer view on a suitable pedestal where she stands to guard the entran the national Halls,

P. S. "Notes" number one show the great disadvantage under which eastern publisher and types labor in residing so far from Mis Had the compositors of THE Poer lived in the North Star state every one of them would have known that it is a teper which a squaw carries when she chaher place of residence. It is someti spelled teepee, and if it was so in the ma script they thus easily read it "tupu" as it appears. A tepes is an Indian house and so y recembles, in form, a suspende ed skirt that Indians have been known cearly reces on first seeing a woman in hoops to be almost excited and exclaim.

"See tepes. See tepes! Big tepes, little

One of the favorite pleasantries of the savages, during the late massacres, was to

They have an odd way, it would seem, of complimenting actors at the New Orleans theatres, under the new regime. It was not always so. We read that one James Campbell, who mistook a bunch of carrol for a boquet, which he threw on the stag of the Varieties, was sent to prison for ten days. He laid all the blame on the nigger boy that sold him the boquet, and in his haste he did not discover whether they were to any one sending thirty subscriptions and the sold haste he did not discover whether they were

Funeral-bells are the door-bells of the other world, and gravestones mark the boundary line between this and that.

The following is a genuise tran-script of an epitaph:—"Here lies the re mains of Thomas Woodlen-the most amia ble of husbands, the most excellent of men N. B.-The name is woodcock, but it would not come in rhyme."

to A young lady in company with a prelate, consented, after a long and coy re-sistance, to be led to the plano. When she sang, it was so badly, that, as she finished, no one was found with sufficient heroism to express to the fair executant the collective thanks of the audience. In this strait his thanks of the audience. In this strait his lordship arose, and crossing the room, said, with his sweetest smile, "Thank you, Miss Smith, very particularly. Another time, when you say you can't sing, we shall all know how to believe you."

13 Western presiding elder, boasting of the ample provision made for preachers in his district, said he had left the parsonage of A—while a donation was going on, where he saw 1,700 feet of sausages, which had been brought in, and it was coming.

SAN

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much as dered in perhaps hands of best to a which it of the co that in pu is adhere gifts, the every deg a waste o the savis. The ism seeks to upon who give them neighbor: to say the lence and have a rediers of offerings, our help, this larger lief can be a seeked.

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ASSOCIATI

The Boappointed ing Associ

inst the word fee, which he too freely trans-isted "late," actually meant "deceased."

137 Since ungar has advanced they make confectionary from globules of plants of Paris, coated with sugar. It would take just a quarter of a pound to affil a child in twenty-four hours. Plaster of Paris in that

Here is an instance of wich ware reprobation:—The Spr ublican says the man who pr publican says the man who proposed per-ting a shovelful of manure in the graves every person buried in the sterile soil of Cape Cod, so that the quickened bodies might have a chance of coming up at the last day, is now out with a new yeast pow-der, which he is confident will make the negrous rise.

STARVATION.—A splendid moment edges his grave, and one it is written, "He school for bread and ye gave him a stone." The finest sarcasm ever uttered.

Brazil now produces for exportation early half the coffee of the world. Some of our steamboats on the Manisippi are to be clad in cotton. The rame would be best in wool.

PROSPECTUS POR 1568.

SATURDAY EVENING POST

The Publishers of THE POST take p announcing that their literary arrangements coming year are of a character to them in promising a feest of good the their thousands of readers. Among the or to THE POST we may now mention

MRS. HENRY WOOD. other of "THE EARL'S HEIRS," " BASE LYNER," "THE CHARRINGS," die.

MARION HARLAND Author of "Alone," "THE HIDDEN PATH," "MIRIAM," &c.

VIRGINIA P. TOWNSEND,

Whose Domestic Sketches are so greatly

During the coming year THE POST off endeavor to maintain its high reputation for CHOPOESTORIES, SKETCHES and POSTET Special Departments shall also be devoted in heretofore to AGRICULTURE, WIT AND HUMOR, RECEIPTS, NEWS, MARKETS, As-

copy, one year, יבים פון ובדים 83.00

13.00

ples, one year, (and one to the getter-up of the club,)

A SPLENDID PREMIUM.

\$00, we will give one of Wheeler & Wilson's celebrated Sewing Machines, such as they sell for \$45. The machine will be selected new at the manufactory in New York, boxed, and forwarded free of cost, with the exception of freight.

In procuring the subscribers for this President,

In procuring the subscribers for this Premius we of course prefer that the 30 subscribes should be procured independently of each other at the regular terms of \$4,00 for each subscribes. Where this cannot be done, the subscribers as the procured at any of our club rates, and the balance of the \$60 forwarded to us in each by the person desiring the machine. The subscribes may be obtained at different Post-offices.

Every purpose collection names for the Sawin

may be obtained at different Post-offices.
Every person collecting names for the Sewing Machine Premium, should send the names with the money as fast as obtained, so that the selections may begin at once to receive their papers, and not become dissatisfied with the delay. When the whole number of names (36), and whole amount of money (\$60), is received, the machine will be duly forwarded.

Sample copies of THE POST sent gr Address

DEACON & PETERSON, No. 319 Walnut St., Philada

P. S.—Editors who give the above one inser-tion or condense the material portions of it for their editorial columns, shall be extitled to an ex-

A.Cry From The Buttle-Field.

PERSONAL PROPERTY.

During the long passe of response, while During the long power of supersea, wanter waiting for the inevitable bettles of this Spring, the interest side activity of our bearcoinst people army ward have been greatly on the wase. The first estimates, which inclied men to generous giving and women to be overflowing in good works, has grown cold. We have become accessomed to the thought of war. No moving taken of special suffering have silved as intelly. The addies in our thinness heapticals are combatched, and hindly caved for. In truth, we are very prosperous here at home, and

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Of the Women's Pennsylvania Branch.

"What they have to be who Biny at Home."

There is no time, when relief has a tithe of the value that it has when presented inmediately after a bestile. In the recent campaign in Maryland, the agents of the Commission, more than once, wary distributing from its stores to the wounded on the field, while engagescents were yet in progress and within three days there to befile of Antiesam, more than forty of its chosen angents were on the ground, systematically employed in the same duty; and succor, in one form or another, had been attended by them to sold thesesand sufferes.

It may be said with confidence, that all the goods which the Commission were sale to bring upon this bettle-field wave made, in their life saving power, a hundred fold more valuable than they would have been if they had been thrown into other channels, and delivered with only the usual advantages of those who operate independently of the Commission.

The Commission has been consured for attempting to accumulate supplies, and for holding them in reserves at a distance from the war-desolated scones of Virginia, and delivered with only the usual advantages of those who were eager to bestow them with thoughtiess liberality wherever a soldier could be found disabled for a time from duty. Mothing can be smoot of war, and gifts have been not at Antietam, which have now been not at Antietam, which have now been award. This will not be regarded as an extrawagant stansance when it is known that there were thirty refunents of medical or surgical stores in the hands of their surgeous; that the Government supplies sent out for the their relief dies and that one of the largest of the battle another one of the Largest of the battle another

much as if the aid thus given had been tendered in person to the sufferers on the field; perhaps even more so, for, placed in the hands of men instructed and trained how best to use it, each gift received a value which it might not have had in the hands of the contributor. It will be seen, then, that in proportion as the principle of Union is adhered to, in the bestowment of these gifts, their value is increased, and that in every departure from this principle there is a waste of that which may otherwise be to the saving of life.

The impulse may be a natural one which seeks to know even the individual person upon whem our gifts are bestowed, and to give them by the hands of some friend or neighbor; but it must be obvious that it is, to say the least, a higher form of benevolence and of patriotism which sake only to have a reasonable assurance that the soldlers of the Union will be helped by our offerings, when and where they most need our help, and that it is only by the exercise of this larger benevolence that measures of relief can be taken at all adequate to the necessities of the army, or commensurate with the grandeur of ha purposes.

Associate Managers of the Women's

Associate Managers of the Women's Pennstlyania Branch.

The Board of Managers of the W. P. B., appointed, at their last meeting, the following Associate Managers:

Mrs. Sumuel Lefter and Miss Pelton, Delaware county; Mrs. Hiester, West Chester,

E Baron Lot Have Character County | Live Law | Live Character | Live Law | Li

incited som to generous giving and women to be overflowing in good weak, has given good. We have become accessionand to the thought of war. We moving take of special milering here stirred to intell, the set offers in our themsel hempitals are combinable, and shindly cared for. In truth, we are very prospurous here at hemon, and manch at ease, and seitied down upon offers of the halls-field. Bluong crying of serror ward anguish. Awaken, pulliff, hearts! Arise up yo that dis at ease! It is time to give and to work. Lot us pointed to correlves those sorrowfal comes about Prederickshurg; our brothess lying alone upon the cold ground, bleeding their lyws way, with the favor-third for water, yailing terribbe hours, days even, for the marche of the surgeon's brille, while their wounds turn to gangrees. Let us picture it as four sons, our hutbands, and then residue what we will do. We cannot all floot to the battle-field to minister to the sufficers, but all cost a strengthen the hands and extend the power of tried and experienced milities and proves, is the U. S. Senitary Commission. Read the record of its works of mercy at a now. This day—before lying down in confortable bods this night—be very man, every women, resolve whate of the value that it has when presented im mediately after a best in the record of the works of mercy and tree make heates to put it is its, power to repeat like deeds. Never were its company, and never were its defined and the record of the works of mercy and record of the works of mercy and the make heate show this might—be very man, every women, resolve whate of the value that it has when presented im mediately after the bell that it has when presented im mediately after a bestile. It has every to suffering which comes from the Rappshannock.

Minister in a not time, when relief has a title of the value that it has when presented im mediately after a bestile. It has every to a little of the value that it has when presented im mediately after a bestile. It has every to a little of the value tha

plain and faney cured. Of Green Meats, the sales are moderate at \$34,60c for Hams, in pickle; 74,667% for sait do, and \$65,5c for shoulders. Lard is unasteable and offered at 10% for prime Western tierce, and 11% 612c for keys; country ranges at 95,610c F B. Butter is dull and lower, and the demand for Roll is limited at 13,618c. Cheese is but little inquired for, and held at 10,612c F B., as in quality. Eggs are unsettled and lower, and quoted at 12,618 p dozes.

COTTON—The market has been unsettled and dull; a few small sales only are reported at 68,650c, cash, the latter for middlings.

ASHES are inactive, and both kinds without any alteration in prices or demand.

BARK is wanted, with but little Quercitron arriving, and all offered, some 50,600 hids let No 1, was taken at \$35 \$\tilde{\pi}\$ ton, at which rate it is in good demand. Of Tanners' Bark the receipts and cales are light, and the market firm.

BEESWAX is scarce and held above the views of buyers, who offer \$5,646c for good yellow.

COAL—Prices are unsettled and tending upward, with a good demand to go East.

COFFEE—The market is steady and firm, with sales of about 1500 begs, mostly Rio, within the range of 31,632% c, on time, including Legasyrs at 35c, Janaica at 31c, and 35 Dominger at 59c, cash.

COPPER is dull and prices nominal. Of Yellow Metal sales are maxing at 30c for Sheets and 32c for Boits, on time.

FEATHERS move off slowly at 46,648c F B, the latter is reported at \$6,85%c F B for prime inhalves.

HAY is scarce and high, and prices range at HAY is scarce and high, and prices range at

PHILADELPHIA CATTLE MARKETS.

From the Lafayetta (Ind.) Daily Courier.
It rarely happens that in our editorial capacity our readers find us premeditatelly, and with realice aforethought, engaged in pulling any passant medicate; but during our has visit to littebury Landing there was one medicine which we found in the hands of nearly every soldier, giving relief wherever applied, whether internally or externally. We reste to FERRY DAVIS VERSEALLE PAIN KILLER, All spokes local in its throw, and the kind-hearted furgeon of one of one in the kind-hearted was on the heart that the regiment from dying of dynamicary during a long march, and we cannot help suggesting to our friends among the army entities that it is one of the remedies they should never be out of.

MARRIAGES.

Marriage notices must always be accom-

On the 98th ultimo, by the Rev. J. Edwards, D. D., JOHN H. CULBERTSON, to Miles TEBORA A. TROMAS.

In Maccon, Georgia, Feb. 4, by Bishop Elliott, WILLIAM E. FLENTRO, to HARRIST O. BARRIST, daughter of Both. Handshurst, Esq.

On the 8th instant, according to the order of the Society of Friends, Sanural H. Gartley, to Many C. Ellis, both of this city.

On the 30th ultimo, by the Rev. A. Manship, Mr. Charles Schriber, to Miss Saras Campress, both of this city.

On the 30th ultimo, by the Rev. J. H. Eenmard, Rodnald M. Pottrs, to Emilism A. daughter of the late Jos. A. Shivers, both of this city.

On the 30th ultimo, by the Rev. A. G. McAuley, Mr. Jawes Gouldy, to Miss Saras Cosmon both of this city.

On the 7th of April, 1863, by J. G. Wilson, V. D. M., George Barrly, to Emma Parker, both of this city.

On the 28th ultimo, by the Rev. W. Sterrett, John McParland, to Miss Margarer Kernaldy, both of this city.

DEATHS.

On the 6th instant, Justin E. Bian, in his

On the oth instant, JUSTER E. BIRD, in his 30th year.
On the 6th instant, Mrs. Mangaretta Prent, widow of the late John W. Perit, is her 83d year.
On the 5th instant, Miss ANN GRAEAM, aged 54 years.
On the 5th instant, Many, wife of Thomas Fisher, and daughter of Harriet and Charles Ewing, in her 35d year.
On the 4th instant, Mrs. ELIEABETH CUSTER, in her 6th year.

On the 3d instant, ELIZADETE BOLTON, wife of the late Thos. Bolton, aged 63 years. On the 3d instant, GRORGE W. BAUM, of the 115th (Corn Exchange) regt., P. V., in his 36th year.
On the 2d instant, James Ewing, in his 48th
year.

BANK NOTE LIST.

Corrected for the Saturday Evening Post BY WITHERS & PETERSON, BANKERS, No. 39 South Third Street.

Philadelphia, May 9, 1863.

Canada.

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6 dis. Philadelphia, May 9, 1863.

O YOU WANT LUXURIANT WHIS-GUENT will force them to grow heavily in six weeks (upon the smoothest face) without stain or injury to the skin. Price \$1—sent by mail, post free, to any address, on receipt of an order. R. G. GRAHAM, 109 Nassau St., New York City.

OLD! GOLD!—Full instructions in Ven-triloquism and how to win the undying love of the opposite sex; sent by mail to any person for 5 ets. Address HANDLET & JAGGERS,

BATES OF ADVERTISING.

THE SATURDAY EVENING POST

IT OBBS

THE INITIALS OF "QUITS,"

INFORTANT ARBOUNCEMENT.

In both the German and Haplish Langua A NEW MOVEL, ENTITLED AT ODDS.

BY THE BARONESS TAUTPHOUS Authorns of "Query" " THE INTELLA" do.

In 1 Vol., 19mo.

Notwithstanding the great popularity of the settlerous of "Al Cable"— arising from her services will known works—it is believed that the present volume will be calified to more than ordinary settler, as its leave, is both the English and German languages simultaneously, will offerd an excellant medium for the English student to pursue a knowledge of the German language, and for the German to acquaint himself with the English. The edition is German, which is printed from the MS. forwarded by the Burones, is leased under the supervision of the Hem. C. F. Hagedorn, Consul-Genneral, and the edition in German of Vanne sheets, forwarded by the publishers of the London edition.

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THE SUPERNATURAL,

In all Ages and Nations, in all Churches Christian and Pagan, demonstrating a Universal Paith. By WILLIAM HOWITT.

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SURGEON-ARTIST TO THE MEDICAL COL-LEGES AND HOSPITALS; AUTHOR OF NEW RULES FOR AMPUTATIONS; INVENTOR OF THE "PALMER ARM," LEG, &c., has removed to

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This Establishment, erected at great expense, for the business, combines every possible comfort and facility for Burgleo-Artistic operations.

The Proprietor will devote his personal attention to the Profession at this House, and construct the "PALMER LIMBS" (under the New Patents), in unexampled perfection. Thousands of these Limbs are worn (though few are suspected), and a galaxy of gold and silver medials (50 "First Prises" wos, over all competition, in the principal cities of the world), attents the public value of these inventions. All genuine "PALMER LIMBS" have the name of the inventor afficie.

for agreed.

Pumphlets, which contain the New Rules for
Amputations, and full information for persons in
seast of limbs, sent free to applicants, by mail or
otherwise. otherwise.

The attention of Surgeons, Physicians, and all persons interested, is most respectfully soli-

cited.

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SEWING MACHINES. AT REDUCED PRICES.

OFFICE SOS BROADWAY, M. T.

New Your, Mercenber, 1861, The carioliment of litterior expenses, cons-post upon the recent decisions of the United Sinder Courts, which confers the validity of our potents and interdied their infringement, enables us to benefit the public by important reduction in the prices of our ARWING MACHINES.

PAIR, now being held in London, England, with all other flowing Machines in compatition.

[The number 8, plain table, (wanth 548) of the above lies, is the monthine we are new effecting as a Pressure for The Persons Propietos. We will arriving for other of the other machines. DEACON & PETERSON, Publishers Saturday Resaing Post.)

UNITED STATES PIVE-TWENTIES:

TWENTY-YEAR SIX PER CENT. BONDS,

PAYABLE AT THE OPTION OF THE GOVERNMENT AFTER FIVE YEARS.

I am instructed by the SECRETARY OF THE TREASURY to receive Subscriptions for the above LOAN AT PAR.

THE INTEREST TO COMMENCE PROM DATE OF DEPOSIT,

AND IS PAYABLE IN GOLD, AT THE MINT, OR THE SUB-TREASURY OR DEPOSITORY

OF THE UNITED STATES, On the Arst day of May and November of each ye

AT THE PRESENT PREMIUM ON GOLD EIGHT PER CENT. PER ANNUM.

JAY COOKE. SUBSCRIPTION AGENT, No. 114 S. TRIAD STREET

SPECIAL NOTICE.

On and after JULY 1st, 1968, the privilege of converting the present issue of LEGAL TEN-DER NOTES into the NATIONAL SIX PER CENT. LOAN (commonly called "Five-Twen-

ties") will cease.

All who wish to invest in the Five-Twenty
Loan must, therefore, apply before the lat of
July next.

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THE CULTURIST THE HANDSOMEST AND CHEAPEST AGRICULTURAL & HORTICULTURAL

Monthly Journal in the United States. TWENTY-PIVE CENTS A YEAR. Send a Penny Stamp for Specimen Number.

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DR. TOBIAS'S VENETIAN LINIduring the fourteen years it has been introduced into the United States. After being tried by millions, it has been proclaimed the pain destroyer of the world. Pain cannot be where this Liniment is applied. If used as directed it cannot and never has failed in a single nstance. For Colds, Coughs and Influenza, it can't be beat. One 25 cent bottle will cure all the above, besides being useful in every family for sudden accidents, such as Burns, Cuts, Scalds, Insect Stings, &c. It is perfectly innocent to take internally, and can be given to the oldest person or youngest child. Price 25 and 50 cents a a bottle. Office, 56 Cortlandt Street, New York. Sold by all Druggists. ap18-cowst

PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS

FOR THE

CARD PORTRAITS OF PRIENDS AND OTHERS.

For a list of kinds and prices we refer to the Saturday Evening Post of January 17—or any number for two months previous to that date. Or such a list will be forwarded by writing to DEACON & PETERSON, 319 Walnut Street, Philadelphia.

NORALCOHOL VEGETABLE RETRACE.

A PURE TORIC.

DR. HOOP CAND'S GREEN WITH DR. C. H. JACKNON.

and the latest town town it THE REAL PROPERTY.

ES TATAL TO SEPARATE SERVICES BE CONTINUE AND VIOLEN

In the hope that he can the small limit to the formation in the formation of the formation

Philadelphia, June 10, 100.

PROSE THE REVIEW ALTER A PRIVATE TO JUNE 10 PROSE PRIVATE THE PROPERTY OF THE PRO

Bighth below Combon Directs. Phila.

There are many preparations relationship of the manus of Bilistes, put up in quare believe, compounded of the therapest orbidacy or common raws, casting from Birthagen to common raws, casting from Birthagen to thinking or common raws, casting from Birthagen and the common raws, casting from Birthagen and the common raws, casting from Birthagen and will consider the first of the common raws, as inneg an they cam be noted, and write consistence to came, as inneg as they came to note, the noted to hapt continuedly under the influence of Alcoholes Birthagen to continuedly under the influence of Alcoholes Birthagen to continuedly under the influence of Alcoholes Birthagen and punkard's life and death, the Alcoholes Birthagen and the such as the continued to the c

AND THE PRIENDS OF SOLDIERS.

We sail the attention of all having reations or frient in the arms of all having reations or frient in the arms to the fact that "HOOFIAND'S Garmen Stiters" will stee night-steember of the diseases insuling to a possessor and privations incident to camp life. It has been been allowed to be a supposed to the lists, sublidated absorbed daily at the newspapers, of the services of the sick, it will be noticed that a very disease of the sick, it will be noticed that a very disease of the services of the services

beroes, whose life, to use his own language, "link been saved by the listice;"

Meann, Jones & Franciscus, August 214, 1862.

Meann, Jones & Franciscus, August 214, 1862.

Meann, Jones & Franciscus, August 214, 1862.

Meann, Jones & Franciscus, and the serious production on mistake in him. It is vonched for by numbers of is no mistake in him. It is vonched for by numbers of my case. Lan, and have been for the last four years, and whe were ipily congusant of all the ercuinstances of the landuage of the lan Let continue the physicians, who had been working faith-cordingly the physicians, who had been working that fully, through insuccessfully, he reseme me from the do no more for me, and advised my to see a signy man, and to make such disposition of my inside funds as heat saited my. An acquimitance who vigited me at the hospital, Mr. Prederick Stanbrow, of Saith below Arch Street, advised me, as a forcom keep, to try year Arch Street, advised me, as a forcom keep, to try year I commesced taking them the groups shadow of death receded, and I am now thank God for it, acting better. Though I have taken but two bottles. I have gained less pounds, and I see seague to be trying permitted to rejoin key wijs and daughter, from whom I have beard so-thar for extraor morthes, (or, gentlemen, I am a loyal

I commenced taking them the groomy shadow of death receded, and I am now thank toof for it, asting better. Though I have taken but two buttens. I have gained the prounds, and I doe seasons of being permitted by rejonate prounds and I doe seasons of being permitted by rejonate thing for eighteen months; for, gentlemen, I am a loyal triginian, from the votantity of Front Royal. To your invaluable Hitters I owe the certainty of I (is which has taken the place of vacuus fear-and your life which has taken the place of vacuus fear-and classing to my lower than the place of the

IEW ARE OF COUNTERFACTORS

See that the signature of "C. M. JACKSON" is on
the WRAPPER of each bottle.

OF BALF DOZEN FOR 94.

Should gone nearest Drugger not have the artiste, do
not be put off by any of the sijoxicaling preparations
that may be offered an ite place, but small to us, and we
will he word. See the place of the small to us, and we
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(Successor to C. M. Jackson & Co...)

The post of the small to the small t

ANDCDOTES

leg hold of the arm of the sent went the negoway. The train was late, as excur-trains are usually, and in coming round we the Boston express train was on the a track, both nearing each other rather or than was pleasant. The messessium min was nearly lost, and they or other with a chuck, which pitch to old ledy on her face in the passage-we storces the seats. She rose to her hand

During the advence from Nashville, Reserves had given orders that no fires should a bath. He had a habit of riding around he outposts of the army to cheerve how his ridess were kept. So, on the 20th of Demaher, 1988, while riding along the top of hill, alone, on the very extremity of our pht, just believ him, he saw a fire, with a arty of mon gathered round it.

**Enils. here! what reclaimed the contraction of the starty of mon gathered round it.

idiers, not knowing who he was, as, owing the darkness, they could only see he was mounted man, and no more.

"Haven' you heard the orders about alding first, boys?"
"Yes; but we thought we would make a

the enemies' batteries, the gunners of which had observed the light, full into the very entre of the little crowd, and bursting, illed and wounded four of them.

"That's right, boys," cried the General;

guished for liberality, either of purse or inion. His ruling passion is a fear of ing chested. The loss, whether real or i, of a few cents, would give him more ction of our entire navy. one day bought a large cake of tallow ountry store at ten couts a pound. On ing it to pieces at home, it was found tain a large cavity. This he considera terrible disclosure of capidity and d. He drove furiously back to the

freed. He drove furiously nack to the store, extered in great excitoment, bearing the tallow, and exclaiming, "Here, you rascal, you have cheesed me! Do you call that an bosest cake of tallow? It is hollow, and there als't near so much of

Mr. N. returned home with the di

allow, but was never quite entiried that he ad not been chested by buying holes at ten cents per pound.

Old Captain B., of Vergennes, was largely segaged in the ecopering business, and being in want of a quantity of hoop-poles, lesset Joe Whitlock to furnish him a lot. "Why, Cap'a," said Joe, "I hain't got no

"Why, Cap's," said Joe, "I main't got no hoop-point"

"Well, well, Joe, stent jum—stent 'om!

You can stent 'um, can't you?"

In a few days Joe answered the Captain's question by delivering several leads of the desired article, for which he received memory enough to keep him in a state of exceeding biles for a month.

"How, Joe," said the Captain, after paying him for the staddies, "how did you get 'um?"

Why, stale 'em, Cap's, of cour

"Oh," said Joe, jingling the Spanish milled delines by his poster, "up in pour mode, Cap's."
"Emillion said, not have Captain II, reliab-ed Jor's method of pulling his advice in practice, nor whether he over thereafter em-ployed him in the justing of his keep-point.

B." Old Jim stopped, loosen.

A correspondent in the army of the Union now in Tennessee, writee:
During the pursuit that followed the battle of finish, the body-servant of Gen. Breg was captured. Being breught before Gen Buell, he was questioned as to the incident tone ware in your tenis, s'posin' day would tre a fine time, de big guns on the bosts and go boom. Den a big shall would me up through the woods, blaste' like a propert, a-buntin' the second. lamp-post, a-huntin' the secons, and onyin',
"Wher is you! soher is you!" and wharver
it would find a hig crowd it would drop
right down that." The deep voice of the
old negro so closely imitated the whier of a
lamps shell, that the assembled generals
begut take a basset to the

When Colonel Daniel M'Cook's regiment was lying at Camp Dennison, a brawny re-craft from one of the eastern counties, who creft from one of the eastern counties, who sentered badly, was put upon guard-duty for the first time. A citizen attempted to pass the line. Recruit yelled out, "H-h-h-sit" The citizen, who either did not understand him or paid no attention, was going on, when the sentinel carefully laid his bright "fipringfield" upon the ground, and knocked the intrader down, saying, in his stuttering way, "There, now, mind the next time. If I she't much with the frequicker yet I'm heavy with the fiet." The recruit's fine behavior at Perryville afterward showed that he soon became "heavy" with the musket.

THE PALM TREE.

When palm-trees are repo air, and crowned with a circlet of vas sir, and crowned with a circlet of vast leaves, projecting on all sides, pendent, tremulous, with softly plumed extremities, which are put in motion by the slightest breath. It is therefore commonly inferred that the palm is naturally leafless, except at the summit, whereas, in truth, the young the summit, whereas, in truth, the young trees rises like an alce plant from a thick and close investiture of leaves, long ness the root, and growing shorter and shorter as they ascend, till they terminate in a point like an obelisk. Nothing can exceed in beauty or depth of verdure a plantation of young palms, before the cultivator has begun to apply the pruning knife, which i generally when the tree has attained the age of six or seven years. The lower leaves are then cut off, and the tree shoots ravely aloft, till, in the course of fifty years, it ave-rages from a hundred to a hundred and twenty feet in height, and is at the some of its strength and productiveness. In this ma-ture and prelific state, it remains during other fifty years, till, having attained the age of a full century, it begins, though very slowly, to lose the power of bearing, and when it has braved the heat and storms of two hundred years, may be said to be nearly barren. Still, it does not die; but retaining much of its beauty, though without pro-ductiveness, continues to cheer and gladden "Here, you rescal, you have chested me! Do you call that an honest cake of tallow? It is hollow, and there ain't near so much of it as there appeared to be. I want you to make it right."

"Certainly, certainly," replied the merchant. "I'll make it right. I didn't know the cake was hollow. Let me see; you paid ten cents per pound. Now, Mr. N., how much do you suppose that that hole would seeigh?"

"Here, you rescal, you have chested me! I the aspect of the desert with its graceful figure, not the less interesting because touched by decay. The sun which impress nated it at first with vitality and force, is loath to destroy the loveliness which it called into existence, and pityingly spares the pain for the space of six hundred years, after which it submits to the general laws of nature; though in India, individual palms of some species are said to reach the age of a thousand years. the aspect of the desert with its graceful

A HAPPY WOMAN.

pleasing does the world afford than a happy woman, con-tended in her sphere, ready all the time to benefit her little world by her exertions, and transforming the briars and thorns of life into the roses of Paradise by the magic of her touch? There are those who are thus happy because they cannot help it—so misfortunes dampen their sweet smiles, and they diffuse a chourful glow around them as they diffuse a cheerful glow around them as they pursue the even temor of their way.

They have the secret of contentment, whose value is above the philosopher's stone; for, without seeking the haser exchange of gold, which may buy some sorts of pleasure, they convert everything they touch late joy.

What their condition is makes no difference.

They may be rich or poor, high or low, admired or formaken by the fichle world—but the sparkling fountain of happiness bubbles up in their hearts and makes them radiantly besutiful. Though they live in a log cablin, they make it shine with a lastre which Kings and Queens may covet, and they make it shine with a lastre which is given types of humanity, and we cannot say how much we own to them for the grown of powers, we cannot say how much we own to them for the grown of powers, and they make wealth a fountain of blessings to the children of poverty. Happy women are the highest types of humanity, and we cannot say how much we own to them for the grown of powers and the grown of the race. Would there were enough to go round!



EVERY ARTIST HIS OWN MODEL.

Old Mr. Gaffer, disappointed by his model at the eleventh hour, heavely flaished is "Old Applewoman Knitting" from himself—and a capital piece of painting it is.

edition of England as statlet given by the London correspondent of the New York Times is given below. It present topics for curious if not anxious specula topics for curious if not anxious specula-tiems. The stupendous artificial, satisfast sys-tem has prospered for centuries, giving to the world one of the greatest of nations. But how long this golden superstructure will stand on its basis of social and political in-justice, will be among the great facts to be slucidated by the future historians. The working of the moral laws of course or other orking of the moral laws of cause or effe nust sooner or later bring on a day of retr

It is pleasant enough for the aristocracy— the upper and wealthy class, who number 1,000,000. These have ample and assumed s, and no necessity for labor and ex with whatever wisdom they may happen to have and anshes themselves. The great middle class or merchants, professional men, clerks, &c., are also tolerably well off. Of these there are no less than 9,000,000, with moomes, averaging \$750 a year for each amily, or \$150 a head. Were the nation omposed only of these ten millions it went be a very comfortable one. But now we ome to a lower stratum, the great laboring has of operatives, mechanics and agricu tural laborers, who have no property, and are dependent upon their daily daily bread. They number 18,000,000, and their wages in the best of times, do not average more than \$4 a week, and this in country where provisions are much dearer than in America, and where the taxes amount to nearly \$400,000,000 per annura The wages of agricultural laborers are 15 shillings a week, on which a whole family must live, and if lost time is reckned, they probably do not average \$3,90 a week Even some of the employes of the Government are very poorly paid. Letter carries have from \$3,75 to \$5 a week. Policement have \$6 a week. The better classes of me chanics get \$6 a week, and a very few, in branches requiring special skill, or invol-ving special hardship, get as high as \$10 or 112 a week. These, however, are few and far between. The average income of the eight millions of the working people of the United Kingdom is 3 shillings, say 80 cents a head per week, and for ihis they must gen-rent, clothing, food, and whatever luxuries they are able to enjoy.

pers, which is the same in number as that of the aristocracy—1,000,000—now somewhat larger by reason of the cotton famine.

HE CONDITION OF ENGLAND. the spirit must be progressively unfolded, until the soul blooms in the garden of God, The condition of England as statistically allies the atmosphere with immortal fra-

Grance.

Conciliatory Mannes.—In families well ordered there is always one firm and sweet temper, which controls without seeming to dictate. The essence of all fine breeding is in the gift of conciliation. A man who possesses every other title to our respect except that of courses, is in danger of forfeiting them all. A rade manner readers its owner always liable to affront. He is never without dignity who avoids woundis never without dignity who avoids wo

Mgeful Receipts.

To Por Conn-Conn Balla-If lard is plenty put a fourth of a teacupful in a testile, if scarce one-half the amount will answer; heat until it begins to smoke; pour in one-half cup of corn and stir until it begins to pop, then cover with a cloth and keep quiet till it cosees; then pour into a pan, and, lo! the half-cup of corn is now a half pan full of rich, crisp, and snowy white corn, rese bling large snow flakes. Then take a balf cup of sorgho syrup and boil to a candy, and stir in the corn while hot; cool and make into balls. Of course wife or siste will make the candy and the balls, for your or my hands would not look well in things so nice and tasting so good. I think hun-dreds of boys will be glad to learn this of

RICE CARES.—A correspondent of "Field Notes" gives the following :- "While visiting the West India Islands, I became very fond of rice cooked after this fashion:-They boll the rice in the usual manner an let it cool, then add a little water or milk to it, making it about the consistency of com-mon buckwheat cakes. Add to this a little salt and a handful of flour, and bake on a griddle as you would batter cakes and bucker wheat. An egg will help some by making them bake quicker. Try it, housekeepers— I think you will find it an excellent dish. Any dyspeptic can eat them."

A Naw Tooth-Powner.—Rossied rye

ommended as tooth-powder, from the fact that, in all those countries where bread made of rye is the food of the generality of made of tye is the food of the generality of the inhabitants, the latter are remarkable for the whiteness, strength and durability of their teeth. Savoy and Landes are instances suturns with a coat of light manurs, the diameter of the farm by the district teeth. Savoy and Landes are instances suturns with a coat of light manurs, the diameter of the farm by the district teeth. verge of pauperism, and a great portion of which can look forward to no end but the poorhouse, there is the class of actual pan-pers, which is the same in number as that of magnesis, 7.2 of oxide of iron and mangase, and 1.9 of silica, all of which substances have a favorable effect on the teeth. Rye, finely pulverised and used daily as a ter, is said to stop caries, and promptly cure the small abecesses which are often formed on the gums.

Tun cheapest and most nutritious vege-table used for food is beans. Prof. Liebig says that pork and beans form a compound of substances psculiarly adapted to furnish all that is necessary to support life. A quart of beans and a half-pound of pork will feed or beans and a half-pound of pork will feed a small family for a day with good strength-ening food. Four quarts of beans and two pounds of corned best, boiled to rags, in fifty quarts of water, will furnish a good meal for

forty men.

BOILING POTATORS—This is a formula:
—Let each mess be of equal size. Let the
water boil before putting the potators in.—
When done, pour off the water and scatter
three or four tablespooneful of salt, cover
the pot with a course cloth, and return it to
the fire for a short time. Watery potators
was made many by this process.

of Gold was at Par, What would he the Price of Grain P.

If a gold dollar is worth \$1.50, and a bushel of wheat in How York was worth \$1.00 to send to Homopa, it is clear that if the gold dellar should be worth only 100 cents, the bushel of wheat, for the same purpose the bushel of wheat to be in a part of the West where the suppose of smelling it is New York was 10 cents. If the wheat is worth \$1.00 in New York, it is worth \$1.00 in New York, it is worth \$1.00 in the West would be worth, all to par and wheat to \$1.00, and the bushel of wheat is the West would be worth only \$0 cents. If we take corn and assume that it is worth in New York, when a gold delice-is worth \$1.50, 75 cents per bushel, it would be worth, with gold at par, 10 cents. Now supposing, he before, it cost 10 cents a bushel to same this own a past delice-is worth in New York, when a gold delice-is worth, with gold at par, 10 cents. Now supposing, he before, it cost 10 cents a bushel to same this corn to New York, the figure in the West would got, at the present price of gold, 16 cents a bushel for this corn; but if gold should thill to par he would got out the cents.

figures. The fact is, prices on a specie pay-ing basis, are now, and have been for the past year, very low. We see this in Cameda. There is no reason why wheat in Cameda is not worth as much as it is with us, less the for come it costs to bring-it here, and yet it is 40 to 50 cents a bushel changer. It would be so with us if we paid in specie. The further you go West, the greater would be the difference in present prices and what the difference in present prices and what the price would be if gold was at par; and we should soon reach a point where corn could not be sent to New York if it could be ob-

Two years ago, at this time, we were of-fered shelled corn in Bloomington, Ili, for ten cents a bushel. In the English markets corn was at that time ten cents a bushel higher than it is at present. Preights are as high now as then, and but for the advance in gold not a bushel of corn could be sent at present prices from Central Illinois to Eu-ropa.—Geness Furmer.

ABOUT POSTS AND RAILS.

ABOUT PORTS AND KAILS.

Joseph Roberts, of Ridgeway, Wisconsin, writes the Wisconsin Farmer: "I can produce poplar rails, made in the mouth of April, in the year 1846, that are sound this day, free from rot, and better than any oak rail I have in my fence, made at the same date. The trees were felled after the leaf had come out, and in splitting the trees the back came off, and every rail being free bark came off, and every rail being free from bark, the timber seasoned at once-hence the durability."—Journal of Agri-

REMARKS.—We have now upon our pre-nises common cedar posts planted in the pring of 1847, which have done their work, ad will be removed next spring, after s rvice of sixteen years .- Hr.

REMARKS No. 2.—We have just taken up garden fence 335 feet in length, which was wilt in April, 1847, and in which was used emmon cedar posts, not one of which had sen replaced, and full one-third of them was eset and look as though they might las other sixteen years.-Germ

PLANTING OUT STRAWBERRIES.-In all PLARTING OUT STRAWBERRIES.—In alle-ding to this subject again, we desire to im-press upon all who have the ground and de-sire a bed of strawberries, that it is quite as easy to have it as it is a bed of cuious. Pro-pare the bed well by digging full spade deep, give it a good supply of manuse, and week the ground fine. Let the bed or beds be three feet wide and as long as you please; set the plants are a foot apart each way. set the plants, say a foot spart each way. Procure the Triomphe de Gand and Hovey varieties, and set them row about. Or if one rariety only is preferred, choose the first As hills require more labor and care, set a here directed and let them run together. They must be kept clear of weeds the first

newal.—Germantown Telegraph.

A New "Street" For Conn.—A correspondent of the Country Gentleman adopted last year the plan of wetting or oiling his seed corn with kerosens—ming about a quart of oil to a bushel of corn. The corn was placed in a tub and the oil poured upon it—not enough to swell it, but to moisten or oil the outside of all the kernels. It remained in this condition from six to twelve hours. It was then dried off with flour. Plaster, of course, would have been better. Plaster, of course, would have been better. The object in view was to prevent the crows and birds from pulling the young cors. The experiment was successful so far as their esting the corn was concerned, for the strong and repulsive edor of the oil rendered it entirely unpalatable to the birds.

LAW OF PLRASURE.—The law of the pleasure in having done anything for another is, that the one almost immediately forgets having given, and the other remembers eternally having received.

WHEN PER THE SATURDAY BY of of Tieffers.

WALTERS POST WAS SATURALLY BY My lat is a boy's mis

My first in what some per-My tills to a proposition My whole is a flower.

Mound Auburn, Ob

PROBLEM.

WRITTER POR THE SATURDAY BY bowl, whose hollow part shoul assu-spherical form, of eighteen meter at the top and nine inches if this bowl, standing level on should be filled and heaped with 6 should be filled and heaped with 6 hash as many as may be placed on it that main to lie thereon by their own gravit out falling off, how many bullets—to said bowl, and on the top thereof—our rested? And if then after the said sem is thus filled and hesped, the empty tween the bullets is filled up with we ready to run over at the rim, here min how many of the so-pieced bullets on the will in any way be touched by the water?

The above is in fact a threerequiring three different case answers. If any mathematician one part thereof, without beli the others, I nevertheless wish ddress me, or make the answer and pa olution known through The Post

DANIEL DIEFENBACE Kraissrville, Sayder Co., Pa.

ALGEBRAICAL PROBLEM WRITTER FOR THE SATURDAY SYSPING POST It is required to find two numbers, such that

the cube root of the first, increased by the square root of the second, squals 8,816, and the sube root of the second, increased by the square root of the first, equals 1,500.

FRANCIS W. HIBBARD. Ile, Belmont Co., Ohio. An answer is requested.

chievous mouse and a beantiful young late!

Why is sympathy like blind man's bell Ans.—It is a follow feeling for a fellow con-

e its light when it rises.

Why is putting off a victorine like hady who does it? Ana.—Because the week of it any longer is like herself—defurred.

ANSWERS TO RIDDLES IN LAST. ACROSTICAL ENIGNA.-Marion Has pecis every man to do his duty."—Bares Nies of the Nies. CHARADE.—Same. (Mans, Assa. Mess., Mess.) RIDDLE.—Poultry. CHARADE Schiller. (Chill, Hill, III, I.)

We publish the following rule for solving ? W. Hibbard's PROBLEM, published April 18th sout by Artemas Martin.

Multiply the number of acres contained the whole firm by 160, and divide the pro-by 0.7853981633974483096; the square root of tween the square root of 3 and 1; the pre roughest portion of which only should be tween 3 and twice the square root of \$1.00 removed in the spring.

A bed extemporized and cared-for in this way, will last five or six years without redaughters. The remainder of the solution way, will last five or six years without redaughters. easy and obvious from an inspe

comery diagram. Answer to Mr. Hibbard's PROBLEM, published April 11th.—The farm of each ses is 205.88745 acres. Each daughter, 25.2867 acres. The mother retains 25.2347 acres. Distant of houses of two opposite soms, 290,9651 mi.
Distance of houses of two adjoining, 204,8 mi.
Distance of two opposite sisters, 400,6 mi. Distance of two nearest sisters, 280,0031 Mc Distance of sons' houses from mother's, 144,465 rods. Distance of sons from farthest sistes. 295.0078 rods. Distance of danghiers' house from mother's, 204.6 rods. Distance of sea and daughters adjoining, 144.48155 rods. And the residue amounted to \$9001.33445, at \$55 pt.

E. HAGERTI.

We have received answers to the above 1700 BLEM from W. W., Burlington, Iowa; Morgan Barvens, Scott Co., Iowa; and R. Barto, Life non Co., Pa. All slightly differing from E. Berry's answer, and, also, from each other, as owing to want of room exercic publish desired. Biddles.

seem to letted a b

THE SA TERR Oue copy, or Four copies slight or Twenty "

A SPLES MACHINE justile of the Fur 62 we Twn Foot, A

HEN

Any personant at a pers for a Cl Subscribe spenty-ris tion, as we on their per Rassurval Bank, but a pytvania or presed in the shange, are stempe, are over \$6 we p DEA

THE

TOR THE

BY Ah, well! I was your My eyes w I did not le When Rich We had al

Father, and Alone, but

Richard

To say he

And longer Its birds as I though I knew ver But if he w Who some We'd do You see, i That I nev

Whenev But I lost For things And moth In " fixt Well, fathe And drove In time to To meet Before the

Supper wa When I sa

Father a I hardly de But I felt : When he h I soon disc Were not s Who some To aston He was and Honest and

And some I don't kn (It came ti But Richar That eac In his own

And nev From that (When we Darkane I was hasty Both of us Not to exp Parted v

Ah, well! I never spe But this ! and That is If we had : I might he And walks His love Ladoga, I

EF "] me?" inq duced hi Dr. H. ing to see